

The Enterprise.

VOL. 8.

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1903.

NO. 17.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.	
6:02 A. M. Daily.	
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.	
9:26 A. M. Daily.	
12:48 P. M. Daily.	
4:23 P. M. Daily.	
5:54 P. M. Daily.	
6:56 P. M. Daily.	
9:11 P. M. Daily.	
SOUTH.	
12:20 A. M. Daily.	
6:45 A. M. Daily.	
9:23 A. M. Daily.	
12:10 P. M. Daily.	
2:33 P. M. Daily.	
3:53 P. M. Daily.	
7:03 P. M. Daily.	

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Postoffice open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North.....	6:45	12:10
" South.....	12:48	6:56

MAIL CLOSURES.

	A. M.	P. M.
South.....	8:55	12:25
".....	6:15	6:25

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT	
Hon. G. H. Buck	Redwood City
TREASURER	
P. P. Chamberlain	Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR	
F. M. Granger	Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY	
J. J. Bullock	Redwood City
ASSESSOR	
C. D. Hayward	Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK	
H. W. Schaberg	Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER	
John F. Johnston	Redwood City
SHERIFF	
J. H. Mansfield	Redwood City
AUDITOR	
Geo. Barker	Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS	
Miss Etta M. Tilton	Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR	
Jas. Crowe	Redwood City
SURVEYOR	
W. B. Gilbert	Redwood City

AMERICAN-MADE IDOLS IN DEMAND.

Corean Dealer on His Way East to Place Orders for Sacred Graven Images.

Tacoma, Wash.—There is a demand for American-made idols and images from Corea, China, Siam and India. H. F. Krohnskyn, wholesaler of Seoul, Corea, arrived here en route to New York and Philadelphia to place orders for idols. In the Orient the American made images are popular because of their excellent form and careful construction. In consequence, a regular demand has grown up, and it is to supply this trade that he is now on the way East to place orders. He says that several years ago an American firm sent a number of idols as gifts to one of the sacred orders of India. They were placed in the temples of the North of India and quickly became favorites with the people. Some were set up in temples of Calcutta and Bombay and in the sacred cities along the Ganges. They were placed side by side with the historical images of those countries and are now worshiped with the same fervent devotion.

Krohnskyn carries with him plans which conform to the religious ideas of China and India.

Says Germany Must Adopt Trust System.

Berlin.—Minister of Commerce Moeller, in the course of an address to the Hanover Chamber of Commerce, said: "The United States will be Germany's chief competitor in the world's markets in the future. We must therefore learn from the Americans and adopt their business methods, the most marked feature of which is the concentration of capital and trade into trusts. The strong repugnance existing in Germany against such combinations will certainly be replaced in time by a better view, especially after the evils of the syndicates have been removed."

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated By All Busy Readers.

A ferry-boat crossing the Visloka river at Lemberg, Austria, has sunk and fifty peasants who were aboard perished.

Four deaths due to a recent blizzard are reported from New Brunswick, Canada. Railway traffic is delayed by heavy snow drifts.

It is unofficially estimated that the wheat harvest of South Australia will amount to an average of only six bushels per acre and that the exportable surplus will total 130,530 tons.

The House Committee on Census has authorized a favorable report on the bill directing the Director of the Census to collect municipal statistics in 1905, and biennially thereafter. A sub-committee was appointed to consider the advisability of collecting agricultural and live stock statistics every five years, as proposed by a pending bill.

Fire caused by the explosion of an automatic burner in the Pennsylvania Railroad shops at Pitsburgh, Pa., destroyed the passenger car repair section and cabinet shop, entailing a loss of \$15,000 to the company. Over 100 men were at work in these departments and they barely escaped with their lives, many losing their tools and the clothing which they wear to work.

A cable to the New York Sun from London says: The Chronicle says a rubber firm in Liverpool, which was recently declared to be in difficulties, is now alleged to have obtained upon forged documents hundreds of thousands of pounds. It is stated that the Bank of Liverpool and several London merchant bankers of the highest standing are likely to be sufferers.

While presiding over services in connection with the semi-centennial celebration of St. Paul's Methodist Church in Newark, N. J., Governor Franklin Murphy predicted in his address that unless in the near future greater harmony be restored between labor and capital, the country will be plunged into a civil war more disastrous than any previously recorded in history.

According to a dispatch received at St. Petersburg from Vladivostok, the Emperor of Japan has declared Moran, on the island of Yesso, to be a free port for the free exportation of all Japanese goods and for the free importation of sugar, provisions, railroad materials, agricultural and commercial implements and machinery, wax, hemp, printing paper, mineral and vegetable oils, cords and braids.

The Marseilles correspondent of the Paris Petit Journal announces the formation of a syndicate of French ship owners which practically includes all the French navigation companies. M. Lebon, formerly Minister of Commerce and president of the Messageries Maritimes Steamship Company, is at the head of the syndicate, which is a veritable trust and represents steamshipping of 1,500,000 tons.

The Filipinos who have been participating in the exposition at Hanoi, capital of Tonquin, the French possession in Asia, have been ordered to withdraw, owing to a series of fights and to the friction which has existed between them and the French officials. The Government of the Philippines may ask the authorities at Washington to direct the attention of the Government of France to the incident.

Gennaro Rubino, the Italian anarchist, who has been on trial at Brussels, Belgium, since February 5th, charged with attempting to assassinate King Leopold November 15th, by firing three shots at the King while he was returning from the cathedral after attending a Te Deum in memory of the late Queen Henriette, has been found guilty and sentenced to imprisonment for life at penal servitude.

According to the London Daily Chronicle two checks for over \$55,000 each, purporting to have been given by J. P. Morgan in payment for purchases of pictures and bric-a-brac, which were sent to New York for collection, have just been returned with an intimation that the signatures were forged. It is reported that many more such checks have been circulated in the London market. The origin of the forgeries has not yet been discovered.

Investigation by Coroner Dawson of Decatur, Ill., into the death of George B. Rue shows that it was suicide and that he used ten pounds of dynamite to blow himself out of the world. His two feet and a lot of fragments of flesh were picked up, and these were scattered over an acre. Thousands of small particles of flesh were found everywhere, even in the tops of trees. Coroner Dawson put in two hours trying to gather up enough of the body to hold an inquest on and bury. The suicide took place Monday morning and people for miles around heard the noise of the explosion. The cause was not known until fragments of the body were found late Tuesday night. Even then it was thought it might have been an accident. Ill health was the supposed cause.

Two lives were lost and ten men had narrow escapes as a result of a fire in shaft 3 at the Spruce mine, owned by the United States Steel Corporation at Eveleth, Minn. The dead are: John O'Brien and William Matthews. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lantern, which was left near the edge of the shaft on the second level, 150 feet below the surface. Ninety feet deeper in the mine twelve men were at work in a drift, which was being put through from No. 3 to No. 1 shaft. There was no escape for them except by way of No. 3, in which the fire was raging. When the flames had been extinguished the miners began climbing the ladder. Ten of the men reached the second level. Two, O'Brien and Matthews, were overcome when about forty feet from the point where safety was assured, and fell back to their death.

PHILIPPINE MUTINEERS GUILTY OF MURDER

Three Are Condemned to Death While Twenty-Eight Get Life Terms.

Manila.—Thirty-one members of the crew of the interinsular steamer Dos Hermanos, who mutinied in August last at Port Virac, island of Catanduanas, and murdered the chief engineer, steward and carpenter of the vessel, and wounded the captain, mate, second engineer and one of the passengers, were convicted of murder. Three of the men were sentenced to be hanged and twenty-eight condemned to life imprisonment.

The mutiny of the Dos Hermanos was plotted under the leadership of a native boatswain of that vessel. The mutineers purposed to steal \$150,000 which they supposed to be on board. The officers were dining when they were attacked. The steward and carpenter were murdered while defending the officers. During the combat the steamer ran aground and a force of constabulary which went to the rescue killed three of the mutineers and captured thirty-one of them.

Manila.—A hundred ladrones attacked the town of Nanjan, island of Mindora. Constabulary repulsed them, after a scattering fight, which lasted several hours, during which one ladrone was killed and one wounded. Twenty women and children living in the town were injured. Inspector Crockett, with a large force of mounted constabulary, has swept through Northern Rizal and Southern Balacan, where ladrones have been operating, but he failed to find a trace of them.

Physician Says the Pope is a Phenomenon.

New York.—A cablegram to the Sun from Berlin says: Dr. Mazzoni, one of the Pope's physicians, in an interview with a correspondent of the Tageblatt, ridicules the reports that the Pope is in declining health. He says the Pope is a phenomenon. While he grows older in years paradoxically he seems to gain vigor every year. He will live to be 100 years old or more. Even then he will enjoy life as to-day. He has the constitution of a young man. All his organs are in perfect working order. He leads a regular life, takes very little alcohol, reads without spectacles, walks without a cane and dresses and undresses without assistance. He works about fourteen hours daily, and one can hardly believe that he will ever die.

THE ALLIES AND VENEZUELA SIGN THE PROTOCOLS

Preliminary Settlement Is Made And the Blockade Will Be Raised.

REPUBLIC MAKES TWO DISTINCT GAINS

Combined Fleet to Withdraw Their Vessels at Once and All Captured Ships, War and Merchant, to Be Returned.

Washington.—Herbert W. Bowen, Venezuela's representative in the peace negotiations in Washington, has signed with each of the allies' representatives a protocol providing for the immediate raising of the Venezuelan blockade and for the reference of the question of preferential treatment of the claims of the allies against Venezuela to The Hague arbitration tribunal. The final formalities occurred at the British Embassy.

The British protocol was signed in English, the Italian in Italian and the German in German and English. Bowen signed in duplicate for Venezuela, Sir Michael Herbert for Great Britain, Signor Mayor des Planches for Italy and Baron Speck von Sternberg for Germany.

Immediately on the signing of the last protocol cables were dispatched to London, Berlin and Rome announcing the fact.

By the provision of these preliminary protocols, which have required more than three weeks of constant negotiations, Venezuela makes two distinct gains—the immediate raising of a blockade, from which she has been suffering for some weeks, and the return of all her vessels, war and merchant, which have been captured by the allied fleet.

Great Britain, Germany and Italy received advance payments of \$500 each. Great Britain receiving her payment on the signature of the protocol and Germany and Italy within thirty and sixty days from date. Germany, in addition, will receive five monthly payments until the full amount paid her in advance aggregates \$340,000. As a guaranty for the satisfaction of their claims Bowen pledges the allies a share with the other creditor nations in 30 per cent of the customs receipts of the two ports of La Guaira and Puerto Cabello. This percentage will be set aside beginning March 1st and retained in the Venezuelan treasury until The Hague tribunal shall have decided whether it shall be distributed without preference among the claimant nations, or whether the allied powers of Great Britain, Germany and Italy shall receive preferential payments.

Italy by her protocol gains immediate payment of her first-class claims without further adjudication as soon as the joint commission in Caracas shall have passed on the remainder of her claims. In round numbers the adjudicated Italian claims amount to \$560,000, from which will be subtracted the \$27,500 to be paid sixty days from the signing of the first protocol. The Italian Ambassador also has obtained for his Government the insertion in the protocol of an agreement that Venezuela will insert in her treaty with Italy the "favored nation" clause possessed by the other nations. Great Britain has left her protocol unchanged since it was approved by the London Foreign Office some days ago.

It is stipulated by the protocols that the claims of the creditor nations shall be adjudicated by joint commissions to consist in each instance of a Venezuelan, a representative of the claimant power and, in case of disagreement, an umpire, to be named by the President of the United States.

Minister Bowen dispatched a brief cablegram to President Castro informing him of the signature of the protocols providing for the immediate raising of the blockade.

Miner Dead on the Mountains.

Gridley.—The body of Patrick Maline, an old miner of this county, lies packed in the snows of the mountains awaiting the Coroner, who will investigate as to the cause of his death. Maline was found dead on the trail near Hupp's mill, and it is supposed that he froze after sinking in the snow. The Coroner telephoned to have the body packed in snow until he could get up to the place.

SEEKS DAMAGES FOR CONFISCATED TRAIL

Jack Dalton, Noted Alaskan Explorer, Interests Hay and Roosevelt in Suit.

Tacoma, Wash.—Through the State Department at Washington Jack Dalton, the noted Alaska explorer, trader and mining operator, is pressing a claim for \$100,000 against the Canadian Government. He asks damages for the practical confiscation of the famous Dalton trail, which extends from Pyramid harbor, on Lynn canal to Fort Selkirk on the Yukon. Dalton and his associates expended their individual fortunes in the construction of the trail, which was accomplished in the face of great danger from the hostility of the Chilkat Indians.

The trail is about 300 miles long, fifty miles of which lie in American territory. It is the longest constructed highway in Alaska, being of easy grade and equipped with houses and eating stations.

Dalton began it in 1889 and operated it successfully until the arrangement of the modus vivendi between the United States and Great Britain. Thereafter the Canadians promptly took possession of the trail, which for years had been a source of toll revenue to its owner and of convenience to the traveling public.

Dalton has just returned from Washington, where he called on Secretary Hay and President Roosevelt. Both expressed themselves as believing that he had a just claim. Numerous Congressmen are interested, notably General Dick of Ohio.

Sweden Needs More Aid.

Stockholm.—The Government representative who is supervising the relief measures in the north of Sweden informs the Associated Press that the American contributions now amount to over \$23,000. Sweden has contributed \$125,000 cash and \$75,000 in kind. He estimates the losses through the crop failure at about \$1,000,000.

BRADSTREET'S WEEKLY TRADE REVIEW

Distributive Trade Feels the Influence of Springlike Weather.

New York.—Bradstreet's says: Distributive trade and productive industry feel the influence of springlike weather, slightly better collections, steady and even strong prices for staples, some improvement in the railway transportation situation and cheaper and better supplies of coal at the East. An additional feature is the signing of the new bituminous coal wage scale, by which any possible unsettlement from this source is prevented. Mild weather makes for increased activity in outdoor work, while active movements in lumber, structural iron and steel, builders' hardware and a myriad of other lines lead to the belief that the present season, notwithstanding high prices of materials, will witness immense building operations. In this connection cognizance must be taken of the reports coming from widely separated sections indicating a scarcity of labor. In the South increased railway building, lumbering operations and a diversion of industry generally have drawn heavily upon the labor available for the cotton fields and a less than ordinarily might have been expected increase in acreage therefore is looked for in this line. Balance to this, however, may be found in the present high price of cotton. In the Northwest labor is scarce in the lumbering industry, and, generally speaking, it might be said that manual labor the country over finds a ready market. All in all, the situation is one practically never equaled before at this time, confirming earlier predictions that the first half of the year 1903 was secure beyond peradventure.

Business failures in the United States for the week number 214, against 208 last week. In Canada failures for the week number 24, against 27 last week.

Mendocino Stage is Again Held Up.

Ukiah.—The stage running between this city and Mendocino was robbed about twenty-five miles from here by a lone highwayman. The robber took the box, blew the lock off and emptied the contents into his pockets, and then ordered the driver to move on. The passengers were not molested. The robber could not have secured much booty, as a messenger always accompanies the coach when any amount of money is carried. No trace of the robber has been secured.

TOLL BRIDGES FOR THE NEW REGION.

Captains Geiger and McPhee Preparing for Early Rush to Copper River Valley.

Tacoma, Wash.—Captain H. O. Geiger and Captain W. H. McPhee, both of San Francisco, are completing the details of a project to build toll bridges over glacial streams in the Copper river valley during the coming summer, in view of the great rush expected to that section. They believe that the Alaskan public will be glad to have such bridges constructed, and further that they can derive a good revenue from the enterprise. A plan for building a new wharf at Valdez is also under consideration.

Captain Geiger is now enroute from the Copper river country, where he has carefully examined the trails with a view of determining where toll bridges can best be constructed. The streams to be bridged now have to be forded.

Captain McPhee is coming north from San Francisco to meet Geiger and complete the arrangements. Captain Geiger formerly lived in Tacoma, and was extensively engaged in contract work. Three years ago he built a number of toll bridges at Nome and operated them successfully.

Sneak Thief Shot Down in Los Angeles.

Los Angeles.—Frank Nerski, a sneak thief, was shot by Patrolman Sherman Baker and died a few hours later. Nerski was observed with a bundle of clothing, which he had taken from the back yard of an Alpine-street residence, and the patrolman gave chase. Nerski ignored the order to halt and Baker fired. The bullet which struck the fugitive entered the back near the lower part of the spine and passed entirely through the body.

The People's Store
GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,
South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store Sells

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps.

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call
and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,
Hay, Grain and Feed. †† ††
Wood and Coal. †† †† ††

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,
South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

Keep to the right and don't get left.

It's about time for Mr. Edison to abolish the horse again.

There is little hope for the young man who borrows money to frame his college diploma.

Employees of the steel trust seem disposed to look that profit-sharing gift horse in the mouth.

The "silent" partner in an English firm has decamped with half a million dollars. Another proof that silence is golden?

Henry Watterson says the "smart set" is doomed. But the smart set shows no inclination to take the Col-ouel seriously.

There are said to be 1,000,000 morphine fiends in the United States, but this estimate may have been dreamed by one of the fraternity.

A Missouri court has decided that the mule is a treacherous animal. Let us hope the court's decision was due merely to hearsay evidence.

Say, but the laziness germ takes a bite out of the boy when the latter faces up a cord of hardwood and father hands over the bucksaw.

England calls the American method "shirt sleeve diplomacy." Honest, straightforward methods, saying what you think, have indeed broken all European precedents.

It is estimated that the peaceful blockade in Venezuela will cost the blockaders about three times the amount of the original debt, besides searing everybody half to death.

Parisian society women now put rubber boots on their pet dogs when they are taken out in the rain. Pity the case of the society woman's pet dog. What shame must fill its heart when it meets other dogs.

A club woman proclaims that men should share in domestic labors—help to look after the house and wash the dishes. But why should club women insist on men doing something that they wouldn't do themselves?

Now a German poet has set his quill lance against Kipling and declares that by writing "The Rovers" the Englishman has wiped himself from the memory of all Germany. Let the poets fight it out and demonstrate for all time that the pen is mightier than the sword.

After a hasty glance over the statement of earnings of the Standard Oil Company for several years past we lean slightly toward the conclusion that the company's plan for pensioning its aged employees will not force the concern into bankruptcy for at least two years.

An authority on the subject says: "A corn on the foot is an effort of nature to protect the soft tissues of the toe from undue pressure, by forming a hard or callous substance to receive it." Then all we can say is that Nature, if it considers a corn any "relief" from anything, is laboring under a mistake.

Maine has discovered that game-laws are profitable. Between eight and ten thousand hunters from other States visited the Maine woods during the hunting-season, and paid from two to three dollars a day to the licensed guides whom the law requires hunters from without the State to employ. Counting what they spent on guides, hotels, camp rentals and railroad fares it is estimated that the hunters left a million dollars in the State. It is evidently profitable as well as humane to protect game from indiscriminate slaughter.

And now it is stated that China has anthracite coal fields that are immensely greater than those of Pennsylvania. It is hardly possible to see anything nowadays without finding out pretty soon that China saw it first. It seems as if about the only things of which China is shy are an appreciation of its own resources and an ability to make use of them. However it may be just as well, as these things would undoubtedly interfere with some very desirable spheres of influence, which will eventually, no doubt, transmute the natural wealth of the country into the coin of the various realms represented.

Simplicity and economy are to be the watchwords of the women students at one of the great Western universities. Expenses for decorations at parties and banquets are to be reduced by the use of tissue-paper hangings instead of smilax and ribbons. The large orchestras are to be cut down to five pieces; invitations and programs to be printed plainly and without ornamentation; refreshments to be limited to simple and inexpensive dishes. All this because the college entertainments have become a burden upon many of the students. The girls have wisely concluded that social life from which any are debarrd by expense is a failure. What again it would be if they example were followed by society outside of college!

When a man is depressed he may be sure that the indulgence in physical

actions characteristic of depression, such as mooping and sighing, will still more increase his depression, while his first attempt at more sensible conduct will prove that the deliberate and at first artificial assumption of cheerfulness and activity will, after a while, actually bring about a more cheerful frame of mind. Slow movements, slow speech, physical action of every kind deliberately rendered slow, is an antidote to the irritation of a man harassed and pressed with affairs, which good sense will suggest to him, although he may know nothing about the psychological theory of attaining a desired condition of mental quiet by, at first, imitating the bodily gesture of a calm mind. On the other hand, the giving way to quick, irritated bodily movements is sure to cause an accession of irritability.

A Wisconsin justice has given a hard knock against that good old adage which says that blood is thicker than water. A Milwaukee couple brought suit before the justice against two of their second cousins, who came upon them for a friendly visit and remained with them five weeks. They sued for \$55 for board. The justice held that the claim was just and the visitors had to pay. It was of no avail that the visitors pleaded relationship. Futility was their plea that they did not agree to pay board. Equally unavailing was the fact that the plaintiffs had urged them to stay. It is proverbially an inhospitable age, but it would seem that invited guests must still have some rights, in law if not in etiquette. But the justice, who has evidently had experience himself, is of the opinion that the perfunctory "Stay longer—do" must not be taken too seriously. Politeness is one thing, and provisions at high prices are quite another. If the precedent established by this judge is to become general law it must behoove all persons contemplating a visit to demand that a receipted board bill be forwarded with the invitation.

A query, important to mathematicians and athletes alike, is, What are the natural limits of record-breaking? For twenty years past the records in all track and field events have been approaching a limit—a familiar mathematical phenomenon. That limit is possibly calculable. In the hundred-yard dash, for example, the recording of good time means merely the possession of sufficient muscular and nervous energy to make a certain number of strides of a certain length with great rapidity. A physiologist should be able to tell us within a fraction of a second just what is the theoretical limit for this distance. But the facts have in the past played havoc with such theories. For a matter of ten years, ten seconds seemed the shortest time for a hundred yards. A dozen athletes equaled it; none surpassed it. Yet since that time the record has gone down by fifths of a second to 9 3-5. But the limit is clearly being approached. Not so long ago the mile record was successively broken by many seconds at a time; this year a great English runner, after several unsuccessful trials, beat the previous four-mile record of 19 minutes 33 4-5 seconds by just two seconds. If the limit has not been reached earlier, it is because tracks, training and paraphernalia of sport have been gradually improved. But the time is well within sight when the idea of record-breaking must be given up, or else performances must be measured by fractions of time smaller than a fifth of a second, and by distances and heights reckoned in less than quarters of an inch. The prospect of running records won by hundredths of a second, and weight-throwing records determined by triangulation and a jury of mathematical experts, is not alluring to the imagination; yet to this complexion must we come, unless we are willing to forego the somewhat factitious joys of record-breaking, and to fall back upon the more primitive satisfaction of merely beating a worthy opponent.

THOROUGHLY DOMESTICATED.

Mrs. Wagtung Thankful She Is Not Like Other Women.

"Well, for my part, I don't see how in the wide world some women find time to gad around the way they do," said Mrs. Wagtung to her husband, at the supper table the other evening.

"I never go downtown without running across Mrs. Smythe. I met her this afternoon, and on Monday I met her at the Art Club exhibition. And then there is Mrs. Jaynes. How that woman finds time to go out so much is a mystery to me. I met her on Tuesday at Prof. Smart's lecture, and again on Wednesday at a bargain sale. And when it comes to Mrs. Bright, why, I don't believe that that woman makes any pretense of ever staying at home. I met her on Thursday at Mrs. Brigham's when I was out calling, and she was the first person I saw that I knew at the flower show on Friday afternoon, and I dare say that I'll see her at the matinee on Saturday afternoon."

"You can thank your lucky stars, George Wagtung, that you have a wife who isn't given to gadding eternally, or I don't know what would become of your domestic affairs. How some women can be on the go as they are is a mystery to me; isn't it to you?"

And George said that it was, but he thought some things that he was too wise to say.—New York News.

A man wearing rubber heels ought to be compelled to carry sleigh bells. Start to roast him, and you are liable to turn around and find him at your elbow.

A woman can do almost anything with a hairpin except sharpen a pencil.

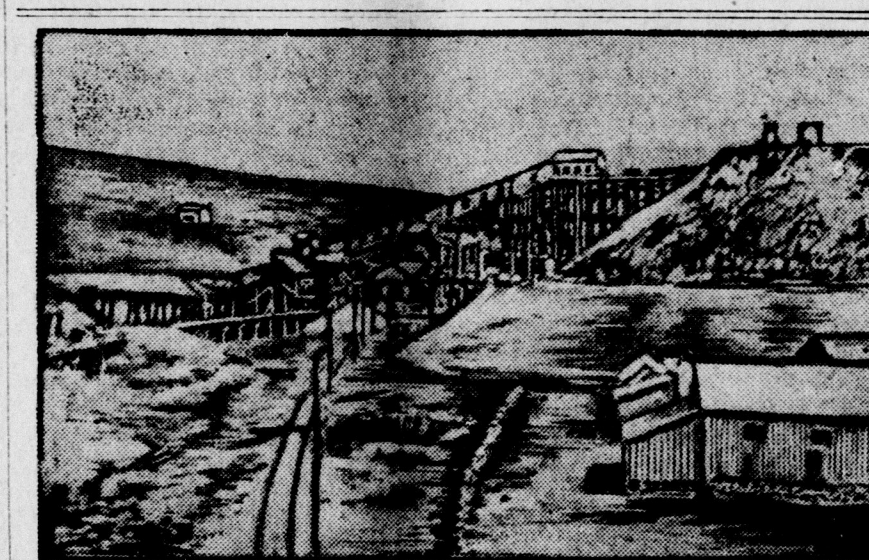
COAL

W HEN one speaks of romance coupled with the contents of the coal scuttle, the connection may seem somewhat remote. But it isn't. There are wonders and beauties of vegetation concealed in the coal, with the glory and fervor and sunshine of days that dawned when the earth was young. And while these marvels are not apparent at a casual glance, they are not so deeply hidden as to be visible only to the learned mineralogist working in his well-equipped laboratory. A little manual dexterity readily acquired, a microscope, and a modest amount of study,



FIG. 1—FOSSIL CALAMITE STEMS.

are all the preparation needed to enable one to unfold a record not made by human hands, and to reveal beauties of rare excellence. And there is history—concentrated to a degree which comprehends the activities of millions of years in the piece of mineral you may hold between your fingers. Coal tells much about the earth we live on and delve into, and all it imparts happened long before there was a human being in existence to take note of the terrestrial catastrophes compared with which the might-



WHERE THE ROMANCE OF COAL IS NOT APPARENT ON SURFACE.

lest upheavals of present times sink into absolute insignificance.

Coal is a mineral. It is carbon. It is about the only source of carbon on earth available for the extraction of metals from ores, and their subsequent transformations. Millions of years ago it grew, in the literal sense. That period of the earth's existence is styled the carboniferous. Man wasn't due for millions of years. There were few vertebrates of any sort on land. One of the first to make his bow was a chap shaped like a frog and as big as a small ox. And he was amphibious;



FIG. 2—MODERN CALAMITE AND CLUB MOSS.

that is, not particular whether he swam in the water or moved about on land. He had relatives, and the whole tribe went by the general name of labyrinthodonts—the name being of dimensions to correspond with its bearers. Then there were scaly, alligator-like reptiles, and the smaller fry included tree lizards, land snails, large scorpions and spiders, cockroaches, beetles, huge May-flies, and other marsh insects. Among things in the seas were the oyster, and fishes to which the armored sturgeon of to-day bears some resemblance. All these left their trade-marks, so to speak, in coal.

But this is in a manner digression. There were trees in those days. Not the sorts we now have, but those of less complex structure. They were tall—some of them over 200 feet, and correspondingly thick. They have left descendants, but puny ones—horsetails, club mosses, ferns, are common instances. The construction of these trees tells us that the earth was a very damp place those days. There was water everywhere, and in abundance. Even the air was habitually saturated with it. The sun was hot, and the combination made things grow. Figure 1 shows at its right a

fossil root-end of a calamite or horsetail of the coal period, and figure 2 a modern horsetail, actual size. Comparison speaks for itself. Club mosses were abundant in varieties many of which are extinct. These mosses grew 100 feet or more tall, and scattered myriads of seed spores and spore cases; season after season this continued, until deep and dense layers were formed around the roots. To-day we get coal that is more or less completely built up of these resinous spores—the bituminous sort frequently owes its brilliant and glossy appearance to the presence of this resinous matter. These big club mosses are termed lepidodendron. The stem or trunk of a lepidodendron is covered with scars where the leaf stalks were originally attached, and these trunks are often found standing upright in the coal mines, with their striking scars arranged spirally around their whole length. The sandstones and shales found above coal strata often reveal fossilized portions and casts or impressions of the scaly bark of these great stems.

If we add to the plants already mentioned certain coniferous trees similar to pines and larches, we will comprehend that the forests of the coal period, although largely composed of what we now regard as insignificant weeds, were not by any means insignificant as forests. On the contrary, everything points to the fact that the forests were so dense as to be almost impenetrable through the various plant-growths, individuals striving with one another to get their leaves exposed to the sunlight, just as the liv-



ing plants in crowded situations do to-day, for sunlight was just as essential to these early plants as it has always been to all plant life. In among the great stems were undergrowths of ferns, many of which are very similar to sorts which flourish to-day. The frequency with which fronds and frondlets of ferns are seen in coal and shales shows how plentiful the growth must have been. The two central examples in the top row of figure 3 represent cameo and intaglio pieces, and when closed together these become simply a piece of smooth, weather-stone, with its secret hidden at the core.

Coal can be made to tell its secrets just as surely as can the sandstones and shales found near it. It would be useless to look at any casual piece of coal to trace its vegetable origin, but by cutting a thin piece and grinding carefully between glass with emery and water until it becomes so thin as to be transparent, and then submitting this to microscopic examination, we discover something as to its structure. So it occurs, by making sections through all kinds of coal, we are almost invariably able to trace their vegetable origin from the softer vegetable and wood structures, until it becomes saturated and consolidated, eventually losing its gaseous constituents, and becoming converted into carbonized coal of various states of purity as it nears the stages of the more pure forms of carbon.

Given, now, that coal is consolidated and carbonized vegetable matter, we have yet to find a reason which shall account for these vast beds of coal being buried so deep beneath the surface of the earth. And more than this, how is it that coal fields are found beneath coal fields, as in South Wales, where no less than eighty distinct beds of coal have been recognized? Sometimes these beds are of great thickness, one of the most noted instances being the famous bed of South Staffordshire, England, which was 30 feet thick. We have glanced at the wonderful fossilized remains of the vegetation of the Carboniferous period and seen how they indicate that the forests of those times developed dense masses of vegetable growth, which, so far as quantity is concerned, would considerably surpass all forests of the present day. For if the whole vegetation of existing woodlands could be converted into coal, it would probably not make a coal field of more than two or three inches deep. Yet the various seams in some coal areas would make a depth of from 200 to 300 feet. From this we can estimate that these great forests of the coal period, which developed and stored these enormous accumulations of carbon, were something almost beyond our imagination. For at present we know of no source of carbon other than that gathered through the agency of the green portions of plants and stored in their

trunks, roots, branches, etc. The green leaf absorbs from the atmosphere the carbon dioxide or carbonic acid gas, which is built up of one part of carbon chemically united with two of oxygen. This is decomposed by sunlight in the chemical laboratory of the leaf and the oxygen is given back to the atmosphere for animals to breathe and again convert into this same carbonic acid gas, while the carbon is retained and built into the wood structure of the plant. And as all the myriads of plant leaves of the great carboniferous trees were continually catching and storing these particles of carbon from the carbon dioxide of the atmosphere, which in those times, it is thought, was in greater proportion in the air than it is to-day, it naturally follows that great and ever-increasing stores of carbon were being put by, not as pure carbon alone, but chemically combined in the form of starches, oils, etc., essential to plant growth.

But the earth was at this time in a very unsettled condition, and perhaps



FIG. 3—COAL SHALES.

after these forests had grown and developed their trees and dense foliage and undergrowths for long periods of time a slow and persistent subsidence of the land would take place. As this sinking went on the tides would gradually wash in among these forests deposits of silt and mud, which would increase as time went on, until the once living and flourishing forest was completely submerged. And so a future coal-bed was laid, which the ever-increasing weight above would eventually along with the natural chemical influences, convert into coal as we know it. After a time the land would rest again, and the surface would become suitable once more for plant growth and in the course of time a new forest would spring up, which in due time would once more meet the same fate of submergence. This again would be followed by others until we get coal stratum beneath the coal stratum, each showing the same remarkable order—first a bed of clay, which represents the soil of the ancient forest; next the coal layer itself, representing the accumulations of the once living vegetation, and above this the deposits of sand and mud which have hardened into shales and sandstones. A second time another layer of clay or silt follows, and over it coal and sandstone, the whole to be similarly repeated.

It has been truly and frequently remarked that our stores of coal represent so much fossil sunshine of the Carboniferous period. For the carbon gathered during the sunlight by the plants of this period constitutes the great and chief source of energy contained in coal, and the heat and light given out during combustion is but the warmth and light of the sun's rays absorbed ages ago by the leaves of the strange plants which we have been considering, reasserting itself as it were, after lying dormant through the countless ages.

And as we sit by our fireside and appreciate the glowing embers while reading our newspaper or book with comfort and enjoyment, with our rooms illuminated primarily from this same source, and our surroundings further cheered by the innumerable aesthetic and useful products derived alike from coal, such as the lovely coal-tar colors, exquisite perfumes, and the jet, marbles, slates, and sandstones from the adjoining strata, not to mention the comforts derived from the numerous curative drugs that chemists have learned to compound from the coal-tar products, and even sugar 300 times sweeter than that obtained from the cane—indeed, the wonderful products and benefits obtained primarily from coal would require pages for their mere mention; for the Carboniferous strata was a special one, like none before or after, and yielded more for the progress and service of man than all the other systems put together—we must see how vast and far-reaching are Nature's schemes, and, although these great forests grew ages ago apparently without any special purpose, yet on these the progress and social happiness of man to-day largely depends. Nature is one vast whole inseparably related and connected.

Couldn't Make Him Live.

Senator Pritchard, of North Carolina, telling how healthy his section of the State is, remarked: "A mountaineer, aged 92, and his wife, aged 90, were returning from the funeral of their oldest child, who had died at the age of 71. They were both deeply grieved. As they were discussing their loss the wife said:

"I always told you, John, that we would never raise that child."

Proof Positive.

Hix—I noticed your wife sitting by the window sewing this morning. I thought you told me yesterday she was ill.

Dix—So she was; but to-day she's on the mend.

Was there ever a man who could not be successfully sued for breach of promise?

But for the donkey's big ears he couldn't appreciate his own music.

JOHN B. McDONALD,

Who Is to Build a \$5,000,000 Railroad in Alaska.

Vast undertakings are not new for John B. McDonald. He is a contractor who has put through some large engineering enterprises, not least of which is the New York subway. Now he is to build a line in Alaska, which will cost \$5,000,000 and will take three years to build. It runs from Valdez to Dawson, a distance of 500 miles, through the Copper River J. B. McDONALD, valley, and it is predicted that within a few years a million persons will reside where there are but few settlers now. Five thousand men will be employed, and they will be sent north to work next spring and summer.

John B. McDonald is a remarkable man. He was born in Ireland in 1841, but has lived in New York since he was three. As a young man he became connected with the work of a contractor, and it was not long before he put in a bid for some contracts of his own in the building of the New York Central tunnel. Being successful, he went into railroad construction and did his work right. But the occasion was to present itself when he could show that he was capable of more than ordinary work. He was living in Baltimore, to be near his railroad work. The city's transportation facilities were wretched. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, unable to get a franchise for tracks through the city on grade, was ferrying its trains completely around the city to make connections with Philadelphia. Tunneling had been put aside. Baltimore stands on low gravel hills under which run countless little streams, perhaps the most difficult of soils to tunnel. The problem came to his attention. He thought it over; he computed; he estimated; and in the end he prepared a plan for a tunnel. A franchise was obtained. The people protested, declaring that to build a tunnel under Baltimore would imperil life and endanger property. Day after day with a rubber coat and hip boots Mr. McDonald went down into the tunnel to direct the work himself. For five years the struggle continued. Any visitor to Baltimore knows the outcome. The Baltimore Belt Railroad, as the tunnel is called, is one of the hardest bits of tunnel construction ever successfully accomplished.

Now Mr. McDonald is at the head of a construction company capitalized at \$6,000,000, and in the building of the subway 10,000 men are employed by himself and the sub-contractors.

THE MAD MOLLAH'S ALLY.

In many of the dispatches from the scene of trouble in Somaliland the name of Karl Inger appears. No one, however, appears to know just who Karl Inger is. Even that astute body of fossils officially known as the British War Office admits its ignorance of his identity, declaring that they have so far been able to ascertain only that Inger is "an ex-Austrian officer."

Considering that Inger is a couple of years has been burdening the British mails with appeals to business men in London to get Lord Salisbury to intervene to prevent the war which Inger foresaw, it would seem that anybody but an English official might by this time have learned at least the man's age. Those who have seen Inger declare that he is about thirty-five. He evidently has had military training, and doubtless much of the Mad Mollah's success may be attributed to the young man's knowledge of tactics. Some years ago, when Inger abandoned Christianity to become a Moslem, the Mahdi, whose successor Inger declares himself to be, christened the Austrian Emir Suleyman. There may be some doubt as to Inger's exact status, but there can be no doubt of the fact that at the present time he is hand and glove with the Mad Mollah, and that his presence in Somaliland will not make the campaign any easier for the English.

Plants as Travelers. Plants travel to astonishing distances. The seeds stick to this or that article and are carried by ships and by those that go down to the sea in ships, from one end of the world to the other. Sir Joseph Hooker relates a striking instance of this seed-carrying, which is perpetually going on. "On one occasion," he says, "landing on a small uninhabited island nearly at the antipodes, the first evidence I met with of its having been previously visited by man was the English chickweed, and this I traced to a mound that marked the grave of a British sailor, and that was covered with the plant, doubtless the offspring of seed that had adhered to the spade or mattock with which the grave had been dug."

Modest Girl.

He—I heard some one say you have a very attractive face.

She—Guess I have. At least, when I was in the country last summer it seemed to attract plenty of flies and mosquitoes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

He—I heard some one say you have a very attractive face.

She—Guess I have. At least, when I was in the country last summer it seemed to attract plenty of flies and mosquitoes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.



EDITORIALS

OPINIONS OF GREAT PAPERS ON IMPORTANT SUBJECTS

Barber—Hair's gettin' a bit thin on top, sir. Have you tried our hair restorer? Customer (facetiously)—Oh, no, it's not that. It's worry.—Pick-me-up.

Wigg—As a painter do you think he will be able to make a name for himself? Wagg—He ought to. You see, he's a sign painter.—Philadelphia Record.

Landlord—I will give you just three days to pay your rent. Artist—All right; suppose you make it Thanksgiving, Christmas, and the Fourth of July.—Life.

"What is a synonym?" asked a teacher. "Please, sir," said a lad, "it's a word you can use in place of another if you don't know how to spell the other one."

Interviewer—How do you account for your love of music? Drum Major—Well, when me father was young he was a furniture mover, and wan day a planny fell on him.

"Shure, Ol'm no partisan, Jerry, Ol' yez tell which wus th' best man till affter th' votes ar'e counted, Dinny?"—Colorado Springs Gazette.

"So you had a successful hunting trip?" "Eminently successful. We didn't bring back any game, but no body was shot by any of the other members of the party."—Washington Star.

"Next scholar, spell 'recipient'." said the teacher. Little Elsie did so. "Now then, what is a 'recipient'?" "That's what every bride is," "cause the newspapers always says so."—Philadelphia Press.

Biggs—I understand that you lost money on that chicken-raising experiment of yours. Boggs—Yes, I did; but I expect to get it all back again. I'm writing a book on how to raise chickens.—Judge.

Mae—I got even with Bessie for snubbing me. Ethel—What did you do? Mae—I told that young man who calls on her that she used to be the best debater in her class at school.—New York Sun.

Newitt—The man who can't take a little good advice has nobody to blame for his trouble but himself. Sharpe—Oh! I don't know, he's usually burdened with a lot of friends who can't give it.—Philadelphia Press.

Hotman—So you have read the whole of my new story? "I'm sure, it's awfully good of you. Tyner—Not at all; I did it on the advice of my doctor. He said I needed violent exercise, you know.—Boston Transcript.

By the Yonkers Route—"Yes, he takes a great interest in prison work. He has been familiar with the inside of so many of them." "Indeed! As a criminal?" "Not exactly. As an automobileist."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A rural exchange has the following on a perpetual office seeker: He's left this world of storm and strife; In spite of all advice He ran for office all his life, And only got there twice!—Atlanta Constitution.

He (bitterly)—You have no heart. She—What nonsense. He—It's the truth. You flirt outrageously with every man you meet. She—Then I must have a very large heart to give a little of it to so many.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Greene—Miss Wilter has brought suit against Biffin for breach of promise, naming her damages at \$50,000. Gray—Funny about women! If he had married her, she would by this time, perhaps, be telling him that he is absolutely worthless.—Boston Transcript.

"How does it happen you ran so far behind your ticket?" they asked him. "I didn't," said the candidate who had escaped defeat by the skin of his teeth. "That is an unfair inference. I got the straight vote. The rest of the ticket simply ran ahead of me—that's all."—Chicago Tribune.

"Did you say Hiram lost that hundred dollars of his in a railway deal?" "Yes," answered Mrs. Cortotssel, "I didn't know he was a financier." "He ain't any. This deal was in a smokin' car. They started playin' euchre and then switched off on another game."—Washington Star.

Briggs—I've got a great idea. I'm going to invent an open street car in which all the seats are end seats. Griggs—Don't you do it. It would be a dead failure. It is the squeezed and sweetering people in the middle who make the end seats so delightful.—Boston Transcript.

"But if you love me, Madeline, why set the happy day two years away?" The maiden bowed her head in blushing confession. "Because, Horace, it will take me fully that long to use up my monogram stationery." For you can't get letter paper embossed unless you buy a lot of it.—Newark News.

"Yah, there!" angrily exclaimed Say-mold Storey, who had curled himself up and gone to sleep on the sunny side of an ash barrel in the alley. "Wot ye pokin' me thataway fur?" "Oxense me, please," said the ragpicker, dropping his iron hook in astonishment. "I did not know dere vos a man inside of dem!"—Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Housekeep—For goodness sake! What are you crying about? Mrs. Housekeep—Bridget got mad and left this afternoon (sob) without a moment's (sob) notice. Mr. Housekeep—Well, you were going to discharge her anyway. Mrs. Housekeep—I know (sob). That's the trouble. She (sob) got ahead of me.—Philadelphia Press.

How to Succeed in Life.

THE problem of how to succeed in life will always exercise human minds and human curiosity. Every successful man has, no doubt, a theory by which to explain his own success, and some of them have been generous enough to publish these to the world. According to a famous American millionaire, if we remember right, to be industrious is to succeed, but that dictum must have been delivered in an optimistic moment, or out of a spirit of modesty which would disclaim for itself any other virtues. We cannot credit that industry alone, or even joined with temperance, will necessarily achieve success; and Dr. Max Nordau confirms our scepticism. Dr. Nordau, in his instructive essay on "The Conditions of Success" in the Fortnightly, divides success into three classes—one pecuniary, another political, and the third artistic. It should be pleasing to artists generally to know that to the last he confines the use of the word "fame." Dr. Nordau warns us not to despise money, which we should hardly have looked on as necessary advice in these days. He also considers that unusual qualities go to make money, qualities "not possessed by one man in a million." That is not, of course, why he is called a millionaire. It is probable, however, that there is not so great a difference between human beings as between their circumstances and the chances which fall to them. The tide may come once in the affairs of all men, and the flood pass unnoticed by most, but it would look as if some men had many tides. But Dr. Nordau, we are glad to observe, does not on the whole recommend a search after riches. On the other hand, he approves of ambition to succeed in public life, which may come of "honesty, firmness of character, sound common sense, public spirit, sympathy with one's fellow-man, a little geniality, and a little gift of the gab."—London Morning Post.

Study Both Sides.

WE are all partisans by nature, and the judicial habit of study both sides of a question must be acquired. But few acquire it. The average man takes his opinions ex parte from some biased authority and never bothers to inquire whether they are right or wrong. He accepts statement of fact without question, and, once having adopted them and lodged them in his mind, it is not unusual for him to resent any attempt to correct them.

It is a matter of observation that the most violent and fanatical advocates and partisans are those who know least about the other side. Ignorance is the mother of bigots, but knowledge tends to make a man tolerant.

No man has a right to have an opinion and no man's opinion on any question is respectable unless he has studied both sides. A man ought to be ashamed to give judgment on any question unless he has heard and considered the arguments for and against.

We decide the weightiest matters without either information or reflection. How many citizens are in favor of free trade or of a protective tariff and yet cannot argue intelligently the great problem involved in the tariff question? Now many people shouted and voted for the free coinage of silver who could not define what the term meant?

If education and culture train a man to study both sides of a question before he voices an opinion of it they accomplish all that can be expected of them. Even among educated men it is the exception to find one who studies both sides of questions.—San Francisco Bulletin.

A Universal Language.

DURING the Paris exhibition of 1900 several congresses and committees met to take up the question of "an auxiliary international language," and signed a report embodying certain conclusions on the subject. A committee was permanently established, with Dr. Leon Leau as its secretary, and it has now begun an active propaganda.

This idea of a made-up tongue was first suggested as far back as 1640 by Sir Thomas Urquhart, and has received the approval of such men as Leibnitz, Grimm and Max Muller. But most of us can remember what happened to such a language actually constructed by Schuyler some

TWO BLUE COATS.

The Owners Met in a Great Department Store.

"Bargain day" in a city is generally productive of comedies and tragedies, which appeal especially to the feminine mind. But at least one man, who was stranded near the door of a big Boston department store, waiting for his wife, witnessed an incident which cheered his spirit.

Near him was a handkerchief counter, and as he idly watched the tide of women surging round it, his glance was arrested by a remarkably pretty and somewhat conspicuous blue jacket, curiously braided in black. He gazed at it with approval for some moments, as the wearer's back was toward him most of the time.

At last he looked away. As he turned his eyes toward the door, his glance fell upon another blue jacket exactly like the first. The woman who was wearing it was just entering the store. He glanced back to the handkerchief counter. There was the other jacket, and what was more, the eyes of the woman who wore it were fixed on the approaching counterpart of her own garment. As she looked, an expression of anger and disgust crossed her face, and the man who was waiting said to himself, "There's trouble ahead."

The two women approached each other slowly, but with evident intention. The wearer of the second jacket had a conciliatory air as she pretended to examine a fur scarf that hung near the door.

"She won't speak unless the other one does," thought the man, but he was mistaken. When the woman from the handkerchief counter reached her, the other suddenly turned with a smile on her face.

"I know just what you're thinking," she said, impulsively. "You are the one who was coming back at the end of half an hour, aren't you?"

"Yes, I am," said the other, quickly. "And she told me the lady who had bought the first one lived in—"

"Providence!" said the latest comer, nodding violently. "Well, I do. She

twenty years ago, when he put together the ingenious linguistic system which he called Volapuk. Volapuk absolutely fulfilled the requirements of a universal language. It was perfectly simple and unvaryingly regular. Its vocabulary was based three-fourths upon words of Teutonic origin and one-fourth upon words contained in the Romance language. Its syntax was simplicity itself. No one will ever invent an artificial language better than this. It was taken up everywhere with great enthusiasm. Schools for teaching it cropped up in all countries. Grammars of it were published in every Occidental tongue. At least twenty lexicons of Volapuk appeared, and no one had a word to say against it. Nevertheless it may be doubted whether at this moment there is a single human being who uses it, studies it, or even speaks of it.—London Chronicle.

Letter Writing.

ALL children should be carefully instructed in the art of letter writing, and should be encouraged to write to parents at regular intervals when away from home. An instance is recalled, and such instances are not infrequent, where a daughter who married and left her old home in her early womanhood wrote to her parents every week for fifty years. In too many families the tie is broken when children depart, or is not strengthened by faithful and systematic correspondence. The strongest family affection is subjected to a severe test when brothers and sisters separate and very rarely or never renew the old family life by frequent visits or communication by letter.

Owing to cheap postage and ease of communication, the arrival of a letter is not such an important event as it was when postage was costly and mail transit was slow. In former days letters from absent friends were warmly welcomed and carefully preserved.

Children should be encouraged to write letters, because the habit is educative if practiced under the direction of intelligent parents. Nothing reveals one's knowledge of the language more certainly than a letter or other written effort. Our forms of speech are acquired chiefly in the family, and not in the schools. The accuracy of one's written and spoken language depends upon parents, rather than upon teachers.—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

What the Hague Court Is.

THE misconception that The Hague court is a body of international jurists that assemble at The Hague whenever called on is so rife that it may be timely to repeat how the court is not a tribunal, but consists of a large number of men "of acknowledged skill on questions of international law, possessing the highest moral reputation and willing to accept the office of arbitrators" when called on. Each of the signatory powers has appointed four members of this court. The tribunal in any particular case, in the absence of any special agreement to the contrary, consists of five arbitrators, chosen from among the members of the court, two being named by each party to the dispute, and the four so-named choosing the fifth. If they fail to agree on the fifth member he is to be chosen by a power agreed upon, or if no such agreement can be reached, by two powers agreed on. Just how the tribunal to consider the Venezuelan case will be selected will not be known until the terms of the protocol are made public. The Hague treaty intentionally gives a very wide latitude so far as the constitution of the tribunal is concerned. Its framers were seeking to make arbitration agreements easy, and therefore did not impose any more restrictions than were necessary.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Go Back to the Farm.

THERE is no cure for conditions of depression in either organized labor or organized capital. Both depend on the markets and neither the one nor the other can command them. The real remedy for hard times, the enforced remedy for redundant labor, is a reversal of the townward tide of population. As a last resort men must dig to live, and they must go back to the land to dig. The reviving movement for the occupation of the public lands in the West is a healthy one even where it takes the form of migration to the cheaper arable lands of Canada.—Philadelphia Record.

powerful factor in continuing business activity.

gives importance to the fact that enormous expenditures by various railroad systems are scheduled for the coming twelve months. It is stated, the Pennsylvania Railroad will enter upon contracts calling for an expenditure of over \$50,000,000, provision having been made for an increase of \$100,000,000 in the company's capital stock. Some \$6,000,000 is to go into new yards and buildings at Pittsburgh, \$10,000,000 into real estate, etc., in New York City, \$5,000,000 into the new union station in Washington, \$3,000,000 into track elevations, etc., in New Jersey, \$1,000,000 for the Trenton bridge, and \$2,000,000 for improvements in Philadelphia.

The Baltimore and Ohio also has work in contemplation that calls for the yearly expenditure of many millions, the total not falling below \$30,000,000. The New York Central has \$25,000,000 to spend on general improvements. The Southern Pacific and old Central Pacific are to have nearly \$40,000,000 of new capital put into them. Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe will spend \$20,000,000 on new lines in Oklahoma. And these are but a few of the large outlays to be made by railways, the effect of which upon business must be very considerable.

The mines, the furnaces, the machine shops, and the factories will be kept busy in filling the contracts made necessary by the extensive wants of the railroads. All branches of business will doubtless feel the benefit of the large outlay, provided everything goes right in the financial world.—Baltimore Sun.

The Way He Lost Them.

"He looks as if he hadn't a friend in the world."

"Well, he hasn't, if you take his way of looking at it. He judges his 'friends' by their willingness to lend him their money."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Just Makes It.

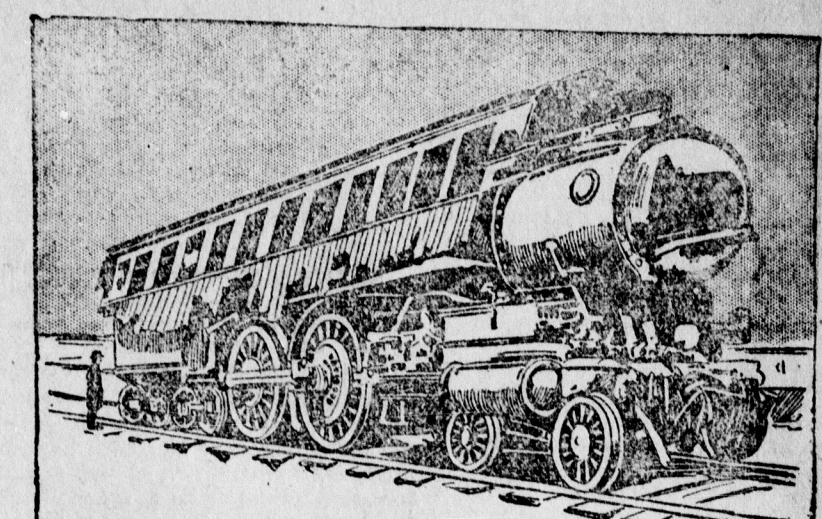
"She borrows everything she can think of."

"Oh, no; she never borrows trouble."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

A CHEERING OUTLOOK.

Proposed Expenditures This Year by Various Railroad Corporations.

COACH TELESCOPED BY ENGINE.



REMARKABLE RESULT OF A WRECK IN CALIFORNIA.

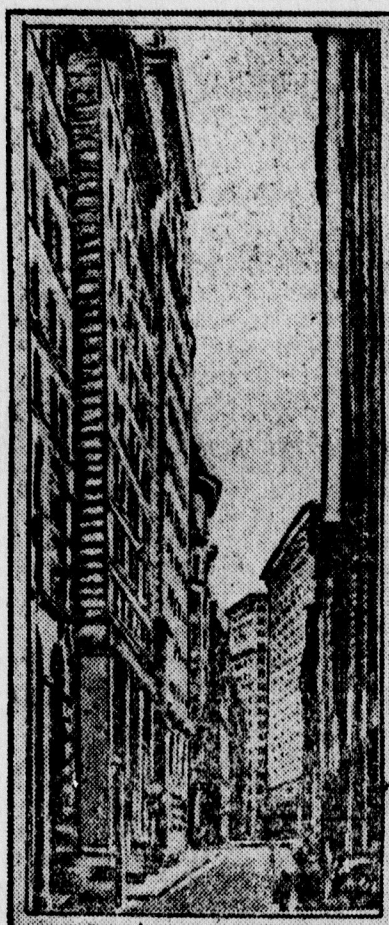
THE accident at Byron station, Cal., that caused the loss of twenty-three lives, apparently because the brakes refused to work, produced remarkable conditions. The Stockton flyer crashed into the "Owl" train, and when the big engine struck the day coach on the rear of the "Owl" its speed was so great that it dashed the trucks from beneath it. The engine plunged clear through the day coach, moving it but a few inches horizontally, and was stopped by the heavy dining car next. Neither train left the track, although both were late and the flyer was running at from sixty to sixty-five miles an hour.

TOWERS OF BUSINESS.

MAKE VERITABLE CANYONS OF NEW YORK STREETS.

Each One of the Many Huge Office Buildings Is a Community in Itself, in Touch with Distant Parts of the Earth.

Among the multitude of interesting features of New York City, prominent place must be given the towering office buildings, which are more numerous in the lower end of that city than anywhere else in the world. Coming in on a ferry at the Battery or at the south end of West street, there rise up before you monsters of brick, stone and mortar within the walls of any one of which is carried on inside of twenty-four hours a greater volume of business, measured in dollars and



AN OFFICE-BUILDING CANYON.

cents, than most small cities can show in a month. In the winding, narrow streets which run from Broadway toward the rivers they stand so closely side by side that a gloomy, canyon-like appearance is given the streets and the man who gazes upward toward the fourteenth, eighteenth, twentieth or twenty-second story is made to feel his insignificance.

But it is within that the greatest interest lies. The population of from 1,000 to 1,500 persons is as varied as that of a town. Banking houses handle, behind handsome marble desks, their hundreds of thousands, which go out to mingle with the country's prosperity and develop new projects of industry and ingenuity. Insurance companies pledge their enormous capital to the lives of men in California and Florida, and to the safety of ships rounding the Cape. The tickers in many brokers' offices, over which noisy stock speculators and sober investors touch elbows, click out the news concerning the great mass of world wealth for bits of which thousands daily match their wits and their energies. Lawyers make plans in these rooms that will free the innocent and punish the guilty; and promoters sell South American mines and West African land rights. The offices of a great Western railway system bind the East and West with bands of steel and commerce, and exporters send goods from New Hampshire mills to the Orient. An energetic man with military carriage, after an hour's conference, is just completing the sale of an important block of land to the proprietors of a great department store, while directly above him an insignificant looking little man, wheeling nervously in his chair, is outlining to confederate capitalists a scheme that will give them control of a big street railway system. At his left, in turn, separated by a thin partition, an engineer is solving the problem of building a fifteen-story building on a narrow triangular plot of quicksand in such a

AN ENEMY OF SUPERSTITION.

Grandfather Holley Had No Belief in Heutchenish Signs and Omens.

Mr. Holley looked at his grandson with a mixture of amusement and reproach on his shrewd old face. It was dusk in the barn, a time for confidences. "I dunno where in all the earth you got such notions, sonny," the old man said; "not from our ma's folks, or your pa's, either. There never was any talk of belief in signs and superstitions in either the Holley or the Pawcett stock, that's sure. It must have come from that foreign lady they had to teach you, I expect."

"And don't you believe there's any harm in a bird's flying into the house, or breaking a mirror, or seeing a black cat, grandpa?" asked the little boy, earnestly. "And don't you care whether a pin sticks straight up in the floor, or which shoulder you see the moon over, or whether you get anything on your wrong side out? Not any of those things?"

"All foolishness," said the old man, with a reassuring pat of the hot little hand. "I'm glad ye've talked it out with me, sonny. Now you just put it out of your head, and I'll tell you what I'll do. When we go up to the house I'll give ye a little old penny I've been saving for ye for a lucky piece. You jest carry it in your pocket all the time—change it from one suit o' clothes to another—and see what 't'll bring ye."

"Do they really bring luck, grandpa?" asked the little boy.

"Course they do," said Mr. Holley, firmly. "When we get another spare time I'll relate to ye a few cases that's come under my own eye, of lives saved by 'em, and so forth. Course they do."

Stuck on His Books.

Penman—You say you like my books?

Wright—Well, I'm stuck on two of them.

"Which two?"

"The two I bought."—Yonkers Statesman.

English Convicts.

There are about 15,000 convicts in the prisons of England, whose maintenance costs about \$3,000,000 a year.

It doesn't cost a cent to be a gentleman, but it may cost you your life to be a fool.

Misery may love company, but the company seldom reciprocates.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY
E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop.

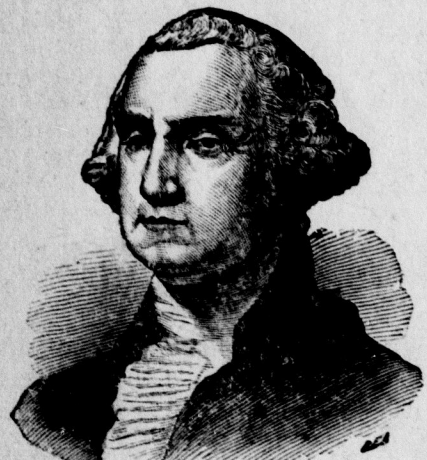
Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, in advance.....\$1.50
Six Months, ".....75
Three Months, ".....40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

Office—Postoffice Building, Cor. Grand and Linden Avenues,
SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
Branch Office, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1903.



THE FATHER OF OUR COUNTRY.

Hon. Henry Ward Brown is making a record for himself and his constituents, of which this county may well be proud. Brown is a strong, honest man. It would be well for the State if there were more of the same sort in the Legislature.

Czar Reed made it possible for the majority to rule in the House of Representatives of the Congress of the United States. Should another Czar rise in the U. S. Senate and perform a like service for that distinguished body, he would earn the everlasting gratitude of the American people.

The San Mateo Times wants to wipe out the Coursing Park at Colma. The Times follows the lead of the San Francisco Post in a special attack upon Union Coursing Park. As Ingleside is about to be opened to coursing the animus of the Post is not hard to guess, but why the Times should join the Post is not so obvious.

In calling attention to the notice of a reward offered by Coroner James Crowe for the arrest and conviction of the inhuman wretches who abandoned the body of an infant and left it upon a public highway to be mangled by vagrant dogs or prowling animals, we feel constrained to refer again to the necessity for the appointment of some one by the County with authority to look after the interests of the people, to protect the public against the danger of infectious disease, to see that the County receives the revenue to which it is legally entitled and to prevent just such inhuman and revolting violations of the law as that referred to by Coroner Crowe.

It is hoped the Board of Supervisors at its next meeting, Monday, will take steps towards abating the nuisance resulting from the burial of San Francisco's indigent dead in San Mateo county. The indecency of dumping human bodies into shallow graves without even the semblance of burial clothes, coffin or ceremonial, is horrifying; and still this is what is done by a San Francisco contractor, who receives the pitiful sum of \$1.40 for each body buried. San Mateo county has too good a name to allow it to be tarnished by such a flagrant insult to humanity.—Times, San Mateo.

The burial of San Francisco's dead in this county has reached such proportions that the county should look after its own interests as to revenue and sanitation. The county should have an agent to guard the health of the people of the cemetery neighborhood.

The Columbine.

There are some good reasons adduced by those who favor the claims of the columbine as a national flower. The colors of the wild varieties are red, white and blue. The flower is purely American, quite widespread, hardy, graceful, beautiful. The petals are perfect "liberty caps" reversed they are "horns of plenty." Columbine comes from the Latin columba, a dove; the peaceful derivation of the word accords well with our national policy; the name also recalls Columbus, the great navigator and discoverer. The flower also lends itself well to a conventional architectural decoration.

As She Remembered Him.

Mr. Skimmerhorn (as the participants in the debate became personal)—I was a thundering fool when I asked you to marry me!

Mrs. Skimmerhorn—Well, you looked it, dear.—Exchange.

Clara—He gave me an army and navy kiss.

Maud—What kind is that?

Clara—Oh, rapid fire! Sixty a minute!—Smart Set.

A POINT ON BREVITY.

When you've got a thing to say, Say it! Don't take half a day. When your tale's got little in it, Crowd the whole thing in a minute! Life is short—a fleeting vapor—Don't fill up a ream of paper With a tale, which, at a pinch, Could be cornered in an inch! Boil it down until it simmers; Polish it until it glimmers. When you've got a thing to say, Say it! Don't take half a day. —The American.

SLAVES OF FURNITURE.

The Result of Women Being Afraid of Beetles and Mice.

If man is the slave of a dog, woman is the slave of furniture. If women only knew how much more graceful—and the only way is to appeal to their vanity—they would be reclining on the floor, they would never sit up on chairs or round a table. That this is fundamentally true is proved by the fact that they are never so happy as at a picnic, where there are no chairs and tables. I really believe that the craze for putting everything on something above the floor—by which I mean tables, sideboards, etc.—grew from the custom of sleeping in ugly, cumbersome and dirt collecting beds instead of on the floor. Of course the reason why women do not sleep on the floor is because they are afraid of beetles and mice and other harmless things. Women, therefore, having invented the bed, invented the table to stand by it, and thus spread the habit of putting everything above the level of the floor.

Woman's original sin of being afraid of black beetles and mice costs man more than all the royalty, armies, navies, pension lists, prisons, poverty, schooling, national debts and wars of Europe.

I am sure I am not putting it too high when I say that the average cost of furniture per house is \$1,000, and if the world would only agree not to clutter its rooms with beds and tables, sideboards, cabinets and chairs, our ground rents would be about half what they are, and the overcrowding of our cities would come down proportionately.—"Domestic Blunders of Women."

The Conductor's Honest Rakeoff.

A conductor of a Sixth avenue car, during a lull in the ringing of fares, stood passing coins from one hand to the other, turning up the date of each coin as he did so. "There are more ways of making money than by 'knocking down' fares," he remarked, noting the inquiring look on a passenger's face. "Any greenhorn can pocket a dozen nickels in collecting 120 fares in a car built for forty-eight passengers, but a man has got to know something to spot a coin that has a premium value. It's surprising how many more or less rare coins pass current without falling into the hands of some one who knows their value. This was suggested to me one day, and I took to studying the catalogue of dealers in rare coins and memorizing the dates of those that are worth more than the prices stamped on them. Since then I have picked out of the money I have taken in fares several hundred coins with a premium value ranging from a few cents to \$5 and have redeemed them with my own money and sold them to dealers in coins."—New York Times.

"Biography of a Snowflake."

Under this title Mr. Arthur H. Bell in Knowledge describes the life history of the aerial frost flowers of winter. In order to have a fair start in life a snowflake should be built up on a particle of dust. Then, if it has the good fortune to begin its career at the top of a cloud many miles above the earth and to pass through many atmospheric strata, differing in their temperature and the amount of moisture they contain, our snowflake is very likely to become a notable individual among its kind. In a stratum of warmer air the little flake catches moisture on its tiny spicules, and when it enters a colder stratum below the moisture is frozen, and so the flake grows. In a thawing air many flakes sometimes cohere, forming disks from an inch to two or three inches across.

Ragged Island.

Ragged Island, alias Crie Haven, on the coast of Maine, is certainly happy above most islands. It has neither mice nor magistrates, though its inhabitants number nearly fifty. The solitary doctor comes over when wanted from the mainland. There is not the solace of a church, but there is also not the distraction of a lawyer. There are a few cows and horses, but neither dogs nor cats, nor is insect life, if present at all, a nuisance even in the hottest season. The natives catch lobsters and eat all that they cannot sell.

Fitting the House to the Carpet.

Among the many ideas which the Japanese have copied from western customs and remodeled to suit themselves is the covering of their floors with a special kind of matting. The standard size of a mat is 3 by 6 yards. The custom of using these mats is so general that when building the Japanese architect arranges the size of the rooms to fit the mats, and when renting a house the size of a room is stated as requiring one, two or three mats, as the case may be.

Esau and His Copyright.

Once a month it was the custom of a clergyman in a neighboring town to catechise the Sunday school. Among the questions asked was "Who was Esau?" Several responded, but none of the answers was satisfactory, and as the pastor was about to tell them, one little fellow said, "I think I can tell you what he did."
"Well," said the pastor, "tell me what Esau did."
"Esau was the fellow who sold his copyright for a mess of potash."—Philadelphia Ledger.



The man in the visored cap tooted his horn peremptorily and swerved the automobile to the left, but the machine only missed the elderly pedestrian by a hair's breadth and he leaped in a lively fashion for a man of his age.

"That's right! Run him down!" observed a red-faced man on the front platform of a passing street car. "He's only a poor feller and there's plenty more of 'em left."

"What's the matter with you?" asked the motorman. "He blew his horn, didn't he?"

"You'd take his part, of course," said the red-faced man. "You're something of an automobile yourself. You think if a man rings a bell or blows a horn it gives him the privilege of smashing up anybody that gets in his way."

The motorman made no reply, but a little brown man with earrings who was leaning up against the outside guard and smoking a well-blackened clay pipe seemed called upon to express his views.

"A poor man is all right, you bed you," he said. "A poor man has no gick coming."

"Don't do him no good to kick," said the red-faced man. "He'll only break his toes."

"If a poor man behaves himself, he is all right," said the little brown man, argumentatively. "He has got to behave himself and den he don't git in drouble. Ain't dot so? Sure!"
"Sure!" growled the red-faced man. "If he gits out of the way when the rich man blows the horn he's behaving and if he gits knocked down and lays still and don't holler he's behaving, and maybe the rich man'll be kind and won't come back and jump on him."

"If he don't get out of de way he ain't got no sense, und he is a chomp. If he behaves himself und vork und mind his beezins, den some day he can get a vagon und a horse und den he don't like for somebody to git stoppin' in his vay."

"Have you got a vagon?" asked the red-faced man, sneeringly.
"Sure!" replied the little brown man. "I got me a vagon last week—und a horse. I tell you ven I hear a man dalk like you I am seek. I say he is a chomp. Yes, you are a chomp. If a poor man be—"

"Here!" interrupted the motorman. This ain't no hall. If you want to holler get off at the next corner an' git an awjuncie. If you stay here you've got to behave yourself."

"Oh, he's all right," said the red-faced man. "Let him holler. He feels good and thinks he's goin' to be a millionaire some day. Ain't that so, Stubby?"

"Dot is all right," said the little brown man, fiercely. "But you are a chomp, you bed you."

"Shut up now," said the motorman. "You two'll be fightin' next."

"Dot is all right," grumbled the little brown man in a much-subdued tone, "but I dell you de poor man—"

"Oh, cut it out!" said the motorman.

"Dot is all—" began the little brown man, but thought better of it and subsided.

PART OF THE AMERICAN INVASION.

American typewriters in Uganda.
American telephones used abroad.
American potatoes sold in Ireland.
American clothing sold in England.
American coal consumed at Newcastle.
American cash registers sold in Durban.
American money buys European securities.
American binders on the steppes of Russia.
American tin plate sold at Cardiff, Wales.
American bridge spans the Chungzoune in Burma.
American cotton and tobacco consumed in England.
American patent medicines sold in every part of the world.
American equipped trolley line passes the Pyramids of Egypt.
American locomotives, running on American rails, in Siberia.
American windmills pumps water for irrigation purposes in Bombay.
American built pleasure yacht owned by the Emperor of Germany.
American linotype machines and printing presses used in England.
American flour made in Minneapolis for the bread baked in Palestine.
American engineers plan the bridges and railways in European countries.
American desks and business system files made in Ohio used in Europe.
American portable houses sold in many foreign countries.
American engines made in Cincinnati and sold all over Europe and other countries.
American motormen operate American electric street railway lines in Korea.
American cutlery shipped into Sheffield, England's cutlery manufacturing city.
American paper used in England by English newspapers.
American furniture shipped to every country in Europe.
American-built ships fight the battles of Japan, Russia and other foreign countries.
American boilers installed in the Canadian sugar beet factories.
American thrashers sold in Europe, Asia, Africa and South America.
American radiators installed in the palace of the Mikado of Japan.
American dynamo light the streets and operate the electric railways of nearly all Europe.
American locomotives, to the number of 100, sold in England in a single year.
American pharmaceutical and biological products sold all over the world.
American agricultural implements sold in every civilized foreign country.
American shoes are worn by thousands of Europeans in their native lands.
American bridges and coal-handling machinery—elevators and automatic railways—in Germany.
American sash, doors and other woodwork sold in England and other foreign countries.
American wood-working and iron-working machinery of every kind sold in nearly every foreign country.

BIRDS THAT KILL RATTLERS.

How the "Road-Runner" Entraps His Mortal Enemy.

The wonderful sagacity shown by that bird of southern California known as the "road-runner" is almost past belief. As these birds can outrun the swiftest horse, they usually choose to escape pursuit by their speed. The road-runner, however, has one mortal enemy, the rattlesnake. This reptile is fond of devouring the road-runner's eggs whenever it comes across a nest in the sagebrush. But the birds often have opportunities for revenging themselves.

Whenever they come across a sleeping rattlesnake sunning himself on a warm rock they immediately prepare a trap for his destruction. Prickly pears abound in those regions. The road-runners, generally a pair, at once begin picking up the spiny-covered leaves of this plant and piling them about the sleeping snake in a circle. When their work is completed they give their enemy a few pecks to awaken him and then retire to watch the result.

In vain the rattlesnake tries to escape. The ring of prickly leaves holds him a prisoner. At every move he makes the spines prick him, until at last in despair he tricks himself and dies.

Travelers often come across these circles of dried leaves with the dead snake in the center, says the Detroit News-Tribune. At first no white man would believe the Indian tales of this strange method the road-runners employed in killing their mortal enemy, but they have since been observed in the act by several eminent naturalists.

who have corroborated the stories told by the Indians.

The male bird is not larger than a common barnyard rooster and his feathers are as gayly colored as those of the peacock. The hen is of a dark-brown sagebrush color.

An Official Mouser.

Tom, the official mouser of the Maryland & Pennsylvania Railroad, is a steady passenger on the evening train from Baltimore to Belair. Shortly before the dispatcher's warning bell rings Tom, with an air of attending to some important and urgent business, hurries down the platform and leaps into the open side door of the baggage coach. By the time the train starts he has picked out the softest spot he can find for a nap. After the train is well on its way Tom often visits the smoking car, but it is noticed that he only crosses the platforms of the coaches while the train is at a station. The cat rides all the way to Belair, and, while it is a matter of doubt where he spends his evenings in the Hartford County town, he is on hand bright and early the next morning to return to Baltimore with his friends, the trainmen. The railroad men have various theories to account for Tom's regularity in making the trip. The most plausible one is that he likes to ride in the baggage car because he gets a chance to lap up the milk which is sometimes splashed from cans along the route. Others of Tom's friends say that he has discovered that Belair mice and rats are fat and easily caught, and that he journeys into Hartford to gratify an epicurean taste for country-bred rodents.

Once a fisherman, always a liar.

Thirteenth Century Children.

Somebody has unearthed a book written by Bartholomew Anglicus about 1200, of which one of the most amusing chapters is on the children of his day. Of these he writes: "They dread no perils more than beating with a rod, and they love an apple more than gold and make more sorrow and woe for the loss of an apple than for the loss of a heritage. They desire all that they see and pray and ask with voice and with hand. They keep no counsel, but they tell all that they hear and see. Suddenly they laugh and suddenly they weep. Always they cry and jangle and yipe; that uneth they be still while they sleep. When they be washed of filth, anon they defile themselves again. When their mother washeth and cometh them, they kick and sprawl and put with feet and with hands and withstand with all their might." All of which sounds very modern and up to date.

A Spurgeon Sermon.

Mr. Spurgeon, taking a quiet holiday in the country, was moved to spend his Sunday morning at the little village of Bethel, where—not, perhaps, greatly to his surprise—he listened to one of his own sermons! At the end of the service the pastor of the Metropolitan tabernacle walked unrecognized into the vestry and thanked the preacher for the edification he had derived from his sermon. Then the flattered preacher did a foolish thing and asked his visitor's name. Mr. Spurgeon was in the best of moods. "My name? Oh, Spurgeon—you may have heard it; I preach a bit in London myself." "My dear brother's face," said Mr. Spurgeon in telling the story, "turned as red as scarlet baze."—St. James Gazette.

Brutal Surgery.

The extreme clumsiness and cruelty with which operations were performed even subsequent to the fifteenth century would scarcely be credited had we not authentic descriptions of them by the operators.

Thus Fabricius of Aquapendens (1537-1619), the eminent professor at Padua and preceptor of the immortal Harvey, describes what he considered an improved and easy operation in the following terms: "If it be a movable tumor, I cut it away with a red-hot knife that sears as it cuts, but if it be adhered to the chest I cut without bleeding or pain with a wooden or horn knife soaked in aqua fortis, with which, having cut the skin, I dig out the rest with my fingers."

When the surgeons of Edinburgh were incorporated, it was required as a prerequisite that they should be able to read and write, "to know the anatomy, nature and complexion of everie member of humanis body and likewise to know all waynes of the same, that he may make flewbothemie in due time."

Another Method.

A well known doctor tells of a visit to an old colored man who was convalescing from a severe illness. After expressing his satisfaction at the progress of his patient and assuring the old fellow and his wife that his complete recovery depended only on the exercise of a little caution in the matter of diet he added, with an eye to their small store, that it would be a good thing if she would buy a chicken and prepare the broth.

The old darky's face lit up with the memory of happier days as he eagerly turned and whispered, "It ain't absolutely necessary to buy dat chicken."—Philadelphia Ledger.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at **BADEN CASH STORE,** South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed **COURSING PARK** In the World

IS NOW IN OPERATION AT—

COLMA, SATURDAYS and SUNDAYS.

ADMISSION 25 CENTS.

Ladies and Children Free.

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, REAL ESTATE

INSURANCE

LOCAL AGENT FOR THE

South San Francisco Land and Improvement Co.

...AGENT...

HAMBURG-BREMEN, PHOENIX of Hartford, Connecticut, AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

House Broker, Notary Public.

OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue,

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL.

TOWN NEWS

Everybody busy.
No empty houses.
A year of plenty.
Wanted—More dwelling houses.
Good place here for a live tailor.
This is the time to buy and build here.

Wanted—A hose company in this town.
The cold weather is about over for this season.

This town should double its population this year.

H. P. Tyson of San Francisco was in town Saturday.

Peter Lachele has sold his house and lot to A. E. Shirley.

Eat, drink and be merry, for the days of fasting are near at hand.

Ralph Collins is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wood.

Mr. Chris Hadler of Redwood City paid our town a visit on Thursday.

Supervisor Jos. Debenedetti was a visitor here on Tuesday and Wednesday.

Lent begins next Wednesday, February 25th. Easter Sunday falls on April 12th.

Frank Bastien has moved from the Hanchbrough Block into one of the Neugebauer cottages.

Dr. Barrett, health officer for San Mateo county, was in town again on official business on Wednesday.

The blast furnace made a successful test, running two days and nights ending on Monday. It will make an other run next week.

Work on the Jupiter Steel plant will proceed with renewed energy.

Mr. Bishop has returned from the East with the new and enlarged plans.

Chairman John Coleman of the County Board has recovered from an attack of grip, which kept him at home for nearly a week. —Times, San Mateo.

At the Butchers' ball this evening the committee on arrangements is composed of Thos. Mason, M. J. Hawes, W. Akin, Geo. Dreisse and J. P. Todd.

The Board of Supervisors of the City and County of San Francisco have passed to print an ordinance to open Ingleside to coursing. The probabilities are that the ordinance will pass.

Dr. McGovern, on account of increasing business in San Francisco, has discontinued his practice in South San Francisco. Appointments can be made at his residence on Grand avenue.

The work of driving piles and building the wharf for the Keating rock quarry has been completed. The new wharf is 160 feet in length and has a width of twelve feet. The work of taking out and shipping rock will begin soon.

What's the matter? Our people voted a fire tax, elected Fire Commissioners, paid the fire tax, bought a lot of new hose, built a hose house, and now do not appear to have interest or energy enough to organize a hose company.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

On Friday last Hotel Mateo of San Mateo was destroyed by fire, with a loss of from \$20,000 to \$25,000. The insurance, covering about two-thirds of the loss, was held in the Ross Agency of Redwood City. A stock company will build a commodious fire-proof hotel building to replace the one burned.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Post-office building.

The Journeymen Butchers of our town will give a ball this evening at Butchers' Hall. The jolly butchers will make the entertainment first-class. The supper will be served at Ingram Hall. The drafts on the lodge treasury have been heavy of late and we trust our good people will aid the local butchers by taking tickets freely to this entertainment.

RANCHER RUN OVER.

Joseph Lagomarsino, a rancher of Colma, was knocked down by a buggy on the San Jose road, near the county line Monday. He sustained an extensive scalp wound and contusions of the chest. It is possible that he is suffering from internal injuries. A man, accompanied by a woman, was in the vehicle. They drove off rapidly without waiting to learn the extent of the injury of the victim of their carelessness. —Democrat, Redwood City.

FARE TO CALIFORNIA.

The Southern Pacific railway has representatives in almost every city of importance in the East, from whom prospective western excursionists may obtain information regarding rates, but the best plan is for those already in the west to send the information direct. For instance, it is time now to tell your Eastern friends that the railroads are making exceptionally low rates to California and that these rates will be in effect until April 30th. They are as follows: New York \$50, Pittsburgh \$42, Buffalo \$42.50, Cincinnati \$39, Louisville \$38, Chicago \$33, Peoria \$31, St. Louis \$30, Memphis \$30, New Orleans \$30, Sioux City \$25, Omaha \$25, Kansas City \$25, Minneapolis \$25, Houston \$25. E. O. McCormick, Passenger Traffic Manager, or T. H. Goodman, General Passenger Agent, San Francisco, will mail California literature to any person in the East. Send them the names of your friends. —Times, San Mateo.

FELL UNDER THE WHEELS OF A TRAIN.

A young man named James Ashe, who for a short time had been employed by the Southern Pacific Company on the grading crew near Burlingame, met a horrible death at about 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon near Poplar avenue. A southbound freight train had come to a stop near Burlingame, and deceased, who was talking to a number of acquaintances, announced his intention of going to San Mateo. He is said to have been under the influence of liquor, and those to whom he made the statement paid little attention to him. He crawled under one of the cars, however, and laid upon the rods. Unaware of his presence the train crew proceeded toward San Mateo. When nearing the new subway at Poplar avenue, Ashe, who was about 22 years of age, fell from his resting place and the wheels mangled his body in a frightful manner. It was not until after arriving at the San Mateo station that the freight crew learned of the accident. The remains were taken aboard a southbound passenger train, which arrived shortly afterward, and taken to Redwood City, where they were turned over to Coroner Crowe, who will hold an inquest. The young man was well known in San Francisco in the neighborhood of Fourth and Harrison streets. It is not known whether he left any relatives. —Leader, San Mateo.

AT SACRAMENTO.

D. E. O'Keefe, editor of the Times-Gazette, left for Sacramento on Monday to lend his influence toward bringing the dairy school to Menlo Park. He writes that everything looks favorable for the establishment of the school there. He also says that Assemblyman Brown, who is fathering the bill, is one of the most influential men in the Legislature. —Times-Gazette.

COUNTY BOARD IN SESSION.

Official Business Transacted by the Supervisors at Monday's Meeting.

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session Monday. All the members were present.

Truman E. Jewell and other residents of Belmont petitioned the Board to have certain streets closed. Monday, March 16th, was the day set for hearing the petition.

On motion of Eikerenkotter, seconded by McEvoy, Annie Wolsberg was granted aid in the sum of \$8 per month. The applicant resides in the Third Township.

Supervisor McCracken was given further time to report on the Pescadero and Boulder Creek road and also on the viewers' report of the said proposed road.

On motion of McCracken, seconded by Debenedetti, Mrs. Williams of San Gregorio, was allowed aid in the sum of \$8 per month.

McEvoy reported favorably on the application of M. Sarrett for aid and on his motion said applicant was allowed \$8 per month from December 15, 1902.

Poundmaster Wyman of Halfmoon presented a new bond, with G. F. Gilchrist and C. W. Borden as sureties.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

McCracken notified the Board of the death of Andrew Melrose of San Gregorio, an indigent person. The superintendent was instructed to take his name from the indigent list.

John McBain appeared before the Board and asked for an appropriation of \$200 to be used by the committee having in charge the matter of securing the dairy school for the county. On motion the appropriation was made.

On motion of Eikerenkotter the clerk was instructed to secure four county maps at a cost of \$5 each for the use of the members.

McEvoy asked that a telephone be put in at his residence and said request was granted.

The Board had advertised that it would receive competitive designs on this date of new courthouse. Six San Francisco architectural firms responded as follows: Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, Wm. H. Wilcox, O'Brien & Werner, Wm. Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. Each set of plans was accompanied by a perspective of the building, and all were of a really creditable order. Each architect is supposed to keep his ideas within the specified sum of \$125,000, but when Chairman Coleman suggested before the plans were opened that the competitors sign an agreement to that effect there were objections on all sides. Before any final action is taken, however, the Board will insist upon something of the kind from the architects. The perspective views submitted by each architect showed attractive and imposing buildings of brick with terra cotta trimmings. Most of them were surmounted by domes, while a few displayed a tower. The arrangements of the interior were so diversified that the Board could do nothing at this meeting. On next Tuesday, however, a special meeting will convene, and Messrs. Dodge & Doliver, Marten & Coffey, and William H. Wilcox have been asked to be present to answer questions and explain their respective designs. On the following day Messrs. O'Brien & Werner, William Mosser and Curtis Tobey Jr. In the meantime each member of the Board is in possession of blue print copies of each design and will devote the intervening time to study.

REWARD.

A reward of \$50 will be paid by the undersigned for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons responsible for the abandonment of the body of a Chinese infant found on the public highway of San Mateo county on February 10, 1903.

JAMES CROWE,
Coroner of San Mateo County.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of \$10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.
An equable and healthful climate.
The only deep water on the peninsula south of San Francisco.

Directly on the Bay Shore line of the Southern Pacific Railway and only ten miles from the foot of Market street, San Francisco.

A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed, for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

The Voice of Experience.

The bride's mother was visiting her, and together they sat in the sewing room. The bride was fixing the sleeve lining of her husband's overcoat.

"Well, I think that's a neat job," remarked the bride, as she finished her task.

The mother examined it and shook her head solemnly.

"You don't like it?" suggested the bride.

"It's too well done," was the reply.

"Too well done?"

"Yes; it's a tailor's job."

"But if I can do it as well as a tailor."

"Why, then, of course, you'll have to keep on doing things of that sort. Oh, I know all about it. I tried it myself when I was first married, and later I had to ruin two coats before I could break your father of the habit of bringing everything to me. Just listen to the voice of experience, daughter, and make a bungling job of that, even if you have to tear it all out and do it over again. It's no trouble at all to discourage him now, but it will be a year or so later. It is of the utmost importance that a woman should begin married life right." —Chicago Post.

A Feminine Mystery.

Among the minor mysteries of life is the bewildering fact that, as a rule, the tall woman is of a melancholy disposition, while her smaller sister is of a bright, brisk and cheerful temperament. Science, so far as we know, has never addressed itself to the solution of this puzzle, and the amateur philosopher is therefore left to cudgel his brain and marvel. Why length of limb should make for solemnity and melancholy, says a writer on this subject, is hard to determine. Length of limb seems to suggest to the mind the need for a stateliness of deportment, which never troubles the consciousness of "the small and tubby." We are left to conclude that the feminine side of our nation, which is rapidly becoming famous for its extreme height, will some day become as serious and gloomy as Quakers, and then we shall take our pleasures more sadly than ever. —London Globe.

Second Nature.

The old schoolmaster was deeply affected. His scholars, noticing the dilapidated appearance of his chair, had presented him with a new one on his birthday.

"My dear boys," said the kindly old pedagogue, with tears in his eyes, "I can never hope to tell you how much you have made me feel by this token of your love for me. All I can do is to thank you for the sacrifices you have made of your little purses for the sake of my comfort. If you have found me severe at times, I trust you realize that it has always been for your own good. I hope to always have your full confidence, as you have ever had mine."

As the old schoolmaster prepared to sit down in his new chair he unconsciously ran his hand over the seat in search of bent pins. —New York Times.

Rousseau.

Rousseau was a type of the melancholic temperament, assuming sometimes the symptoms of a veritable pathetic insanity. He sought to realize his phantoms in the least susceptible circumstances. He saw everywhere enemies and conspirators, frequent in the first stages of insanity. Once, coming to his sailing vessel in England, he interpreted the unfavorable winds as a conspiracy against him, then mounted an elevation and began to harangue the people, although they did not understand a word he said. In addition to his fixed ideas and deliriant convictions Rousseau suffered from attacks of acute delirium, a sort of maniacal excitement. He died from apoplectic attack.

Like All the Rest.

A lady having accidentally broken her smelling bottle, her husband remarked:

"I declare, my dear, everything that belongs to you is more or less broken."

"True," she replied. "Even you are a little cracked."

A woman with her little son, a child of four years of age, inquired of a man standing in one of our railroad stations. "Can you tell me what time the next train leaves for Scranton?"

"At t-t-twenty m-m-inutes p-p-past t-four." About five minutes later she again put the same question to the same man, and he repeated the same answer in the same stuttering way. When she approached him for the third time with the same query, he said to her: "W-why do y-y-you a-a-ask me s-s-so m-m-many t-t-times? I-I a-a-already t-t-told you t-t-twice."

"I know you did," replied the woman, "but my little boy likes to see you work your mouth." —Philadelphia Ledger.

Agent—Now, please state what conditions you require on the part of the lady.

Suitor—A pleasant exterior, 20,000 marks dowry, domestic training and 6% size gloves.

Agent—May I ask why you fix upon the last named condition?

Suitor—Well, you see, a few years ago I won six pairs of ladies' gloves, 6 1/2 size, in an exhibition lottery, and you can't expect me to throw them away.—From the German.

Juvenile Theology.

Two little girls, aged respectively six and eight years, were discussing religious matters, relates the Christian Register. The older one said to her sister, "Which would you rather do, live or die and go to heaven?"

"Why," the young one said, "I would rather live."

"Whereupon the older one burst out with the emphatic question, "Sarah B., what does your religion amount to?" —Troy Times.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are selling at steady prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products lower.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are \$3 (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9@9 1/2; 2d quality, 8 1/2@9; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7 1/2@8 1/2; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6 1/2@7; thin Cows, 4@6.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs., 8 1/2@7; over 250 to 300 lbs., 6 1/2@7 1/2; rough, heavy hogs, 4 1/2@5; hogs weighing under 140 lbs., 6 1/2@7 1/2.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4 1/2@5; ewes, 4 1/4@4 1/2; Yearling Lambs, 5 1/2@5 1/2.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs. alive, gross weight, 5 1/2@6; over 250 lbs., 6 1/4@6 1/2.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7 1/2@7 3/4; second quality, 7; first quality cows and heifers, 6 1/2@6 3/4; second quality, 6; third quality, 5 1/2@5 3/4.

A VENERABLE PASTOR CURED BY PE-RU-NA.

Pe-ru-na is a Catarrhal Tonic Especially Adapted to the Declining Powers of Old Age.

The Oldest Man in America Attributes His Long Life and Good Health to Pe-ru-na.

Mr. Isaac Brock, of McLennan county, Texas, has attained the great age of 114 years. He is an ardent friend of Peru and speaks of it in the following terms. Mr. Brock says: "After a man has lived in the world as long as I have he ought to have found a out great many things by experience. I think I have done so. "One of the things I have found out to my entire satisfaction is the proper remedy for ailments due directly to the effects of the climate."

"I RELY UPON PE-RU-NA FOR ALL CATARRHAL DISEASES."

For 114 years I have withstood the changeable climate of the United States. During my long life I have known a great many remedies for coughs, colds, catarrh and diarrhoea. I had always supposed these affections to be different diseases. For the last ten or fifteen years I have been reading Dr. Hartman's books and have learned from them one thing in particular: That these affections are the same and that they are properly called catarrh.

"As for Dr. Hartman's remedy, Peru, I have found it to be the best, if not the only reliable remedy for these affections. It has been my steady friend for many years and I attribute my good health and my extreme old age to this remedy."

"It exactly meets all my requirements. I have come to rely upon it almost entirely for the many little things for which I need medicine. I believe it to be especially valuable to old people, although I have no doubt it is just as good for the young."—Isaac Brock.

A New Man at 79.

Major Frank O'Mahoney, West Side, Hannibal, Mo., writes:

"I am professionally a newspaper correspondent, now 79 years old. I have watched the growing power of the Peru plant from its incipency in the little log cabin, through its gradations of success up to its present establishment in Columbus, Ohio, and I conclude that merit brings its full reward."

"Up to a few years ago I felt no need to test its medicinal potency, but lately when my system needed it, your Peru relieved me of many catarrhal troubles. Some two years ago I weighed 20 pounds, but fell away down to 108 pounds, and besides loss of flesh I was subject to stomach troubles, indigestion, loss of appetite, insomnia, night sweats, and a foreboding of getting my entire system out of order. During some months I gave Peru a fair trial, and it rejuvenated my whole system. I feel thankful therefore, for although 79 years old I feel like a young man."—Major Frank O'Mahoney.

In old age the mucous membrane becomes thickened and partly loses its function.

This leads to partial loss of hearing, smell and taste, as well as digestive disturbances.

Peru corrects all this by its specific operation on all the mucous membranes of the body.

You can't tip a waiter enough to make him lose his balance.

Piso Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

About the only satisfactory substitute for wisdom is silence.

Sweet Breath I Love.

An offensive breath is an insult to your friends when it can be so quickly, permanently remedied by Cascarets Candy Cathartic. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

There is nothing like leather—not even the paper imitations.

When people make fools of themselves, their second mistake is the belief that no one is noticing it.

The quickest way to do things is to do only one thing at a time.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The only way to discourage a dead beat is to refuse him credit.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures chafing, itching, sweating, damp, swollen, aching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for Corns and Bunions. All druggists sell it. 25c. Don't accept any substitute.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

In order to enjoy life a man must be a little miserable occasionally.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of J. C. F. Fitch

When Writing to Advertisers Please Mention This Paper

S. F. N. P. U. No. 8, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURS WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

One bottle will convince anyone. Once used and Peru become a life-long stand-by with old and young.

Mr. Samuel Saunders of Blythedale, Mo., writes: "My disease was catarrh of the urethra and bladder. I got a bottle of Pe-ru-na and began taking it, and in a few days I was relieved and could sleep and rest all night. I think that Pe-ru-na is a valuable remedy. I had tried other very highly recommended medicines, but they did me no good. My physician told me that I could not expect to be cured of my trouble, as I was getting to be an old man (57 years.) I feel very thankful for what Pe-ru-na has done for me."

In a later letter Mr. Saunders says: "I am still of the same mind with regard to your Pe-ru-na medicine."



Strong and Vigorous at the Age of Eighty-eight.

Rev. J. N. Parker, Utica, N. Y. writes:

"In June, 1901, I lost my sense of hearing entirely. My hearing had been somewhat impaired for several years, but not so much effected but that I could hold converse with my friends; but in June, 1901, my sense of hearing left me so that I could hear no sound whatever. I was also troubled with severe rheumatic pains in my limbs. I commenced taking Peru and now my hearing is restored as good as it was prior to June, 1901. My rheumatic pains are all gone. I cannot speak too highly of Peru, and now when 88 years old can say that it has invigorated my whole system. I cannot but think, dear Doctor, that you must feel very thankful to the all loving Father that you have been permitted to live, and by your skill be such a blessing as you have been to suffering humanity."

—REV. J. N. PARKER.

Mrs. F. E. Little, Tolona, Ill., writes:

"I can recommend Peru as a good medicine for chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels. I have been troubled severely with it for over a year, and also a cough. Now my cough is all gone, and all the distressing symptoms of catarrh of the stomach and bowels have disappeared. I will recommend it to all as a rare remedy. I am so well I am contemplating a trip to Yellow Stone Park this coming season. How is that for one 71 years old?"

A TRAVELER AT SEVENTY-ONE YEARS OF AGE.

In a later letter she says: "I am only too thankful to you for your kind advice and for the good health that I am enjoying wholly from the use of your Peru. Have been out to the Yellow Stone National Park and many other places of the west, and shall always thank you for your generosity."—Mrs. F. E. Little.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

The Ptarmigan's Tail.

One of the most entertaining chapters in natural history is that which relates to the many curious means that birds and other animals possess of deceiving the eyes of their enemies. Mr. E. San-dys, in writing of upland game birds, calls attention to a remarkable and beautiful instance. When the ptarmigan puts on its winter dress, it has a black tail. One might suppose that this would attract attention to the bird crouching on the snow, but in fact it serves for concealment. Every projection on a snowfield casts a dark shadow and that is what the tail of the motionless ptarmigan looks like, the body of the bird resembling a mere hump on the white background.

Mrs. Higbrower—Elsie, you never speak outside of the quarrels between your papa and myself, do you?

Elsie—Oh, no, mamma, but whenever you are pleasant to each other I always mention it.—Life.

Wife—Did doctor prescribe Old Gilt Edge? Husband—No. He said get the best whisky. He knew that I knew and now you know which is the best. Wholesale at 302 Clay st., S. F. Wichman, Lutgen & Co.

Caution! Ask for Kentucky Favorite Whiskey. Take always the best when you drink. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco.

If people don't like you, don't ever start trouble for yourself by asking them why.

Mem. for Good Health. Today drink some "Castelwood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

REAL ESTATE INSURANCE

A Prudent Man

Will save his money while he is able to earn it. There comes a time when it will be needed. Savings might get lost. Good land cannot fly away. Ten acres of Santa Clara Valley soil is better than a \$1,000 paid up life insurance policy and costs but \$1,000. A mistake in a friend will not lose it. It will pay you \$100 a month at least, paying \$200 now. Fourth year's crop will pay all your money back. Costs only \$14.15 a month. CATALOGUE AT REQUEST

WOOSTER, WHITMAN & MONTGOMERY 634 MARKET ST., San Francisco

Loans RENTS

Forgery is all right in the iron business.



Mind This.

It makes no difference whether it is chronic, acute or inflammatory

Rheumatism

of the muscles or joints

St. Jacobs Oil

cures and cures promptly.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

HAM'S HORN BLASTS.

Warning Notes Calling the Wicked to Repentance.



God's gifts are for those who give.

Old age has its sunrise as well as sunset.

Self in the sermon is like sand in the seed.

Christ brings man to God by bringing God to man.

A siren's voice in the choir cannot cover a sinner's vice.

If we forget our offenses God is not likely to forgive them.

He has a beggarly idea of prayer to whom it is only begging.

He will show the grace of God who knows the God of grace.

No man becomes wise until he has often called himself a fool.

God will always set the picture of character in a worthy chamber.

Fore-thought is better than after-thought, but inner-thought is best of all.

He who bears false witness against his neighbor bears true witness against himself.

You don't need to treasure your sorrows; you will always find enough when you need them.

The footprints on the sand of time all lead at last to the great White Throne beside the tideless sea.

GLIMPSES OF WHITTIER.

The Good Quaker Poet and Some of His Peculiarities.

In "Under the Old Elms" Mrs. Claffin gives a few glimpses of Whittier, one of the most welcome guests in a home noted for its wide hospitality.

Whittier's attachment to his own sect—"our folks"—he always called them—was exceedingly strong. He could not bear the thought of any change in their habits of worship.

One day he came home from meeting in a state of great indignation.

"Our folks have got to talking 't much," he declared. "They even want a glass of water on the table, and some of them want singing in meetings. I tell them if they want singing they've got to get the world's folks to do it for them, for two hundred years of silence have taken all the sing out of our people."

Yet although he could not endure the idea of singing in meetings, he dearly loved to listen to a simple ballad sung by a friend. Even then, however, he was careful not to express too much interest.

"Thy voice is very sweet," he would usually say.

Everything in the way of statuary, whether tiny figure or colossal bust, Whittier called a "graven image." Secretly he was rather fond of graven images—at least, some of them.

At one house where he visited was a life-size figure of Ruth, which the poet was often seen examining in private. The figure turned upon a pivot, and one day it happened to be left in such a way as to present its back to those approaching it. Whittier was so much disturbed that he went to his hostess about it.

"Thy graven image appears to be backing folks 't much," he said, gently. "I think thee better turn her round."

Nor was it graven images alone that he observed. One day, when Mrs. Lydia Maria Child had been at the house, he remarked to his hostess, "Lyddy had something new on her bunnit. She has worn that bunnit for ten years, but she had some new fixin' on it to-day. What does thee think it was?"

One more picture Mrs. Claffin gives, which has an element of pathos. Whittier was always painfully conscious of his own shortcomings. One day she discovered him in the library, evidently much depressed. The reason came in a few minutes.

"Tennyson," he sighed, "has written a perfect poem. It is a great thing to write a perfect poem. Tennyson is so grand."

The Absolute.

"Protect us," once prayed a good man, "from the questions of our children." A certain professor, says the New York Sun, is as noted for his physical rotundity as for his metaphysical profundity.

Some time ago, on entering the nursery at his home, he surprised his children in ardent discussion of the "Absolute." One young philosopher turned to him in appeal:

"Father, can a man be absolutely good?"

"No," the professor replied, "a man can't be absolutely good."

"Father," another young sage demanded, "can a man be absolutely bad?"

"No," was the judicial response, "a man can't be absolutely bad."

Then the little daughter piped up: "Father, can a man be absolutely fat?"

But the philosopher's equilibrium was rendered too unstable for him to reply.

"Bush" Doctoring in Jamaica.

"Bush" doctoring in Jamaica is a mysterious practice to which grave penalties, as well as rich profits, attach. Its chief exponent has just been fined \$75 for breach of the medical laws, and certainly cannot complain of the wording of the indictment. His plan was to stand his patients along a platform, "mutter in an unknown tongue," and to figure out his diagnosis in the sand with a stick.—London Express.

Dead Sea Evaporation.

Scientific observation justifies the estimate that a daily average of 6,500,000 tons of water is received into the Dead sea from the Jordan and other sources during the year. During the rainy season, says the Chicago Record-Herald, the amount is very much greater; during the dry season it is of course very much less, but this average will be maintained year after year. There is no outlet, and the level is kept down by evaporation only, which is very rapid because of the intense heat, the dry atmosphere and the dry winds which are constantly blowing down the gorges between the mountains. This evaporation causes a haze or mist to hang over the lake at all times, and when it is more rapid than usual heavy clouds form and thunderstorms sometimes rage with great violence in the pocket between the cliffs even in the dry season. A flood of rain often falls upon the surface of the sea when the sun is shining, and the atmosphere is as dry as a bone half a mile from the shore. The mountains around the Dead sea are rarely seen with distinctness because of this haze.

British Museum Treasures.

Among the many costly treasures to be found in the British museum is the "Mahnz Psalter," the second book known to have been printed that bears a date and which is valued at \$5,000. The books printed by Caxton represent to the museum a fortune in themselves, while the Elgin marbles represent an enormous value only to be estimated in millions. The Rosetta stone might fetch anything from \$100,000 to \$150,000,000, and the Nineveh bulls with human heads would be cheap at \$50,000.

Not a Sensible Man.

Daughter—Oh, mamma, I do wish I were pretty!

Mother—You needn't, dear. Sensible men think very little about beauty.

Daughter—But it isn't sensible men I'm thinking about, mamma; it's Charles!

Distress After Eating

Nausea between meals, belching, vomiting, flatulence, fits of nervous headache, pain in the stomach, are all symptoms of dyspepsia, and the longer it is neglected the harder it is to cure it.

Hood's Sarsaparilla and Pills

Radically and permanently cure it—strengthen and tone the stomach and other digestive organs for the natural performance of their functions.

Accept no substitute for Hood's. "I had dyspepsia twenty-five years and took different medicines but got no help until I began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Have taken four bottles of this medicine and can now eat almost anything, sleep well, have no cramps in my stomach, no burning and no distress." Mrs. WILLIAM G. BARNETT, 14 Olney St., Providence, R. I. Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

The African cobra ranges from Egypt to the Cape of Good Hope. That it was known in northern Africa thousands of years ago is shown by its familiar appearance in Egyptian hieroglyphics. Near Cape Colony it is almost exterminated, and its destruction is much promoted by that curious and valued long legged hawk known as the secretary bird. Six or seven species of cobra have been distinguished, three of which belong to the Indian region.

Sleeping Volcanoes

A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater may be the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano, but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger and, though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded. They are living in fancied security when the giant awakes with deafening roars and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes.

Thousands of blood poison sufferers are living upon a sleeping volcano and are taking desperate chances, for under the Mercury and Potash treatment the external symptoms of the disease disappear, and the deluded victim is happy in the belief of a complete cure, but the fires of contagion have only been smothered in the system, and as soon as these minerals are left off will blaze up again. Occasional sores break out in the mouth, a red rash appears on the body, and these warning symptoms, if not heeded, are soon followed by fearful eruptions, sores, copper colored spots, swollen glands, loss of hair and other sickening symptoms.

Mercury and Potash not only fail to cure blood poison, but cause Mercurial Rheumatism, necrosis of the bones, offensive ulcers and inflammation of the Stomach and Bowels.

The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer \$1,000.00 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, and the only radical and permanent cure known. It destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which gives all the symptoms of the disease with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

BACKACHE.



Backache is a forerunner and one of the most common symptoms of kidney trouble and womb displacement.

READ MISS BOLLMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

"Some time ago I was in a very weak condition, my work made me nervous and my backached frightfully all the time, and I had terrible headaches."

"My mother got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and it seemed to strengthen my back and help me at once, and I did not get so tired as before. I continued to take it, and it brought health and strength to me, and I want to thank you for the good it has done me."—Miss KATE BOLLMAN, 142nd St. & Wales Ave., New York City. —\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures because it is the greatest known remedy for kidney and womb troubles.

Every woman who is puzzled about her condition should write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all.

There are people in the world who never work and who just sort of absorb a living.

Ferry's Seeds

Seeds the Kind that Leads

cost more—yield more.

sold by all dealers.

1903 Seed & A mail postpaid free to all applicants.

D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

Seeds

BAD BREATH

"I have been using CASCARETS and as a mild and effective laxative they are simply wonderful. My daughter and I were bothered with sick stomach and our breath was very bad. After taking a few boxes of Cascarets we have improved wonderfully. They are a great help in the family."

WILLIAMINA NAGEL, 117 Rittenhouse St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

CANDY CATHARTIC

Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Grieve. Box, 25c.

CURE CONSTIPATION. ...

Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 215

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to cure TOBACCO HABIT.

MERCURY AND POTASH

A thin, vapory smoke, lazily ascending from its crater may be the only visible sign of life in the sleeping volcano, but within is a raging sea of fire, molten rock and sulphurous gases. Those who make their homes in the peaceful valleys below know the danger and, though frequently warned by the rumblings and quakings, these signs of impending eruption go unheeded. They are living in fancied security when the giant awakes with deafening roars and they are lost beneath a downpour of heated rock and scalding ashes.

Gentlemen: For over four years I suffered greatly from a severe case of contagious blood poison. I went to Hot Springs, staying there four months at a big expense. I then consulted physicians, who prescribed Mercury. Nothing did me any good, in fact, the treatment proved more harmful than beneficial. I mentioned my case to a friend, who told me that S. S. S. had certainly cured him. I at once commenced its use, and in six months could find no trace of the disease whatever. This was about two years ago. I continued S. S. S. for some time to make sure of a permanent cure, and I can truthfully say I am entirely well.

D. M. SANDERS.

The use of S. S. S. is never followed by any bad results. It cures without the slightest injury to the system. We offer \$1,000.00 for proof that it contains a mineral of any description. S. S. S. is an antidote for contagious blood poison, and the only radical and permanent cure known. It destroys every atom of the virus and purifies and strengthens the blood and builds up the general health.

We will mail free our special book on Contagious Blood Poison, which gives all the symptoms of the disease with full directions for home treatment. Medical advice is furnished by our physicians without charge.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and Seven Miles of Water Front on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

302 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of \$2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

302 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

—AND SLAUGHTERERS OF—

CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

:::

—PACKERS OF THE—

GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

:::

PACKING HOUSE AND STOCK YARDS LOCATED AT

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO,

SAN MATEO COUNTY.

Consignments of Stock Solicited.

WESTERN MEAT COMPANY.